The New-York Times.

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EUROPEAN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE AFRICA'S MAILS.

Scenes and Incidents at an Execution in Paris.

Present Aspect of the German Complications.

France and Austria Not Desirous of Maintaining Peace.

Oracular Utterances of the French Emperor.

Head-Centre Stephens on a Vain Search for Notoriety.

Interesting Miscellaneous Intelligence.

The mails by the steamship *Africa* reached this City at a late hour last night. We give the following very interesting correspondence, and some selections from our foreign files:

OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

The Guillotine Once More—Administration of Criminal Justice in France—An Execution—Curious Scenes—The Old Man and His Daughter.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Tuesday, April 10, 1866.

Yesterday, after an interval of two years, the lugubrious instrument called the *guillotine* was again brought from its hiding place, and employed in the execution of a miserable villain named CASTEX, who last Fall committed a murder, accompanied by circumstances of peculiar atrocity. He had an accomplice, a mere lad of sixteen, who, in consequence of his youth, was *only sent to the galleys for life*. Those who have read HUGO's *Miserables* know what that means.

The administration of criminal justice in France is summary enough. The *instruction*, or preliminary investigation, as we would call it, sometimes occupies several months, but when the case is ready for trial, the process of law is terribly rapid. In the event of a capital conviction, the culprit, after sentence, is accorded a delay of three days, in which to form his *pourvoi*, or appeal for a new trial. This is laid before the Chambre Criminelle of the Court of Cassation, and, if rejected, there yet remains the *recours en grâce* to the Emperor. The latter, however, rarely interferes, and as soon as it is known that the *pourvoi* has been rejected, that portion of the public curious to witness the horrible spectacle of an execution prepares for the bloody scene to be enacted in a few days, though the precise moment is not known until it is announced by the erection of the guillotine on the Place de la Roquette, and is only imparted to the condemned man himself an hour before his head is to fall beneath the knife. During the whole of last week Paris was in daily anticipation of the sanguinary drama. On the Boulevards, in the corner cabarets, at the Bourse, people accosted each other with the interrogatory—"Well, is it to take place to-morrow morning?" At night, beneath the brilliant lamps of the fashionable *cafés*, cabmen on the lookout for a "fare," hailed the passer-by with the remark—"I s'pose you have heard it's to come off at daylight, Sir? Shall I drive you down there, Sir?"

"Down there" is the sinister spot where the red-armed instrument is brought forth for its terrible work. Hundreds went "down there" last week. Every night the cabmen told the same story, and throngs of people, young and old, directed their course toward the Place de la Roquette—some pale and trembling, others with cynical jests upon their lips. But the broad Place, lying between the frowning walls of two prisons, remained dark and silent, and it was not until yesterday morning at 6 o'clock, after a tempestuous night and a cold drizzling rain still obscuring the dawning light of day, that the emotion-seekers were at last gratified with the spectacle of a strong man, full of life and health, in one little minute plunged into eternity.

The journals to-day describe in full the execution. It is the same oft-told story; the light glimmering all night long in the prison window, where the chaplain is praying alone for the guilty creature about to die; the midnight labors of the workmen engaged in erecting the guillotine, and departing at 2 o'clock with their tools and lanterns; the arrival of troops at 4 in the morning, to keep the fast-increasing crowd from pressing too closely upon the spot where stands the instrument of death; the entrance of the authorities into the doomed man's cell, and the announcement of the approaching tragedy to him who is to play in it so fearful a part; the ceremony of the "toilette," as it is termed, cropping close the prisoner's hair and laying bare his neck; the throwing open of the prison gates and appearance of the executioner and his victim before the excited multitude without—all this has been described, over and over again, by Parisian journalists, and the details of the execution of CASTEX do not appear to have materially differed from those observed on previous occasions of the same kind.

I was once, and only once, a witness to one of these horrible spectacles. It was in the Spring-time, too, but later in the season than now; the air was soft and balmy, and nature had donned her loveliest garb. The night previously one of my friends, an American medical student, and myself took it into our heads to *go* "down there," in search of a new sensation. We found the spacious place covered by a compact crowd who waited, as did we also, until 2 o'clock in the morning, and then commenced to disperse. As we were about following the example of the rest, a street vagabond, who could not have been more than 12 years old, approached us and said: "Gentlemen, if you will give me your address I might come and inform you the night the workmen commence to put it up. I'll only charge you five francs, and in that way you won't take the trouble of coming down here again for nothing."

The next night, near 12 o'clock, lounging at the Café de la Régence, the famous rendezvous of chess-players, I felt a light touch on the shoulder, and turning, recognized the sallow face of the youthful vagabond of the Place de la Roquette. The boy nodded significantly, received his promised fee and disappeared. In a few moments more my medical friend and myself were standing on the Place du Palais Royal, a stone's throw from the café.

"We had better go down at once," said he, "and see the whole affair from beginning to end."

"I think I shall give up the idea," I replied.

"Nonsense! What are we in Paris for, if not to see all that is to be seen? Come along!"

If I tried to remain steadfast to my purpose, which was to go quietly home, but a strange excitement seemed to have taken possession of me, and shaken my will. Laughing at what he termed my "old womanish objections," my companion called a cabman, standing on the place, entered the vehicle, and dragged me to the seat, beside him.

When we arrived "down there" it was 1 o'clock in the morning. A multitude of persons had already congregated upon the great square, and the low wine-shops of the neighborhood were crowded with men, eagerly discussing the approaching event. The prison workmen were already erecting the guillotine, whose upright arms seemed to be extended toward heaven, as if to demand pardon for the legal tragedy about to be enacted. Imagination carried my thoughts through the thick walls, behind the heavy iron grating over there, and I pictured to myself the condemned felon, stretched in uneasy slumbers upon his miserable pallet. Be-ides, of all the vast crowd within the sound of my voice, did not know that he was about to die!

Day dawned at last. The trees round the Place bent beneath the weight of wretched children, gathered to witness the coming spectacle. My companion had been separated from me, and on all sides was a compact, surging mass of many thousands, completely preventing retreat. Not that I had thought of leaving the spot to which I now clung by a species of fascination, just as one seized by a sudden vertigo is tempted to lean over an abyss. I even struggled to draw closer to the terrible platform, on which three or four men, dressed in black, were moving about, seeing that the preparations were complete and perfect. These men in black were the executioner and his aids.

I stood on a [illegible] raised from a boy at an exorbitant [illegible], but the swaying crowd pressed against me, and rendered it a task of no little difficulty to maintain my equilibrium.

"This is really too bad," exclaimed a cracked voice at my elbow. "I never saw such a crowd here before."

I turned and perceived a little old man of sixty or more, with a thin face the color of saffron, and eyes of unnatural brightness. He had on a skull-cap of what had once been velvet, and was further attired in a faded yellow silk dressing gown, covered with gaudy red flowers.

"Sir," said this singular sexagenarian, "you fatigue yourself quite unnecessarily. Sit down quietly on your stool. You have yet some time to wait before those gentlemen"—pointing to the executioners—"go to fetch our friend, the doctor."

"Our friend, the doctor," was Dr. LA POMMERAIS, who had insured his mistress' life for a large sum, and then poisoned her. He was now about to suffer the penalty of his crime.

"It appears that this will not be the first time you have been present at an execution?" I said to the old man in the skull-cap and dressing-gown.

"I should rather say not," he replied, in an exultant tone. "I havn't missed one for forty years. I live close by, you see."

He relit his pipe, puffed at it lustily for a moment, and continued:

"I have had some experience in this sort of thing—he! he! he!—but I never saw such a crowd as this, except once—that was the ORSINI affair, you know. The last time, though, there were not more than five or six hundred of us. One runs the risk of being crushed to a jelly in this crowd, and I must say ANNETTE showed her good sense in not wishing to come this morning."

"Your wife, I suppose?"

"Oh, no! ANNETTE is my grand-daughter. She will be ten years old next month. Ah! Sir, that child is the only joy I have left now, since the death of her poor mother! And how fond she is of me, too! You cannot imagine how she loves her old grandfather, Sir! She knows my habits, my predilections, and seems to anticipate my every wish. She doesn't need to be told anything twice! Last night I said to her, 'ANNETTE, the affair comes off to-morrow morning.' 'Very well, Grandfather,' she replied; and I went to bed without another word. An hour ago, she came and tapped on my room door—and here I am."

"And why did not ANNETTE come with you, as she usually does, I presume?"

"Oh, she says, she won't come any more. The fact is, sir, that child is full of feeling—chock full! She has already seen it twice, you know. The first time, she was only five years old, I sat her on my shoulders, and said to her, 'You see, my love, how men come to an end, when they are wicked.' For I consider it a great lesson, and when people are not rich, it is a good means of helping along the education of their children."

The garrulous old man was still talking about his strange system of "education" when a last squadron of cavalry came riding into the Place, the troopers forcing their way through the dense mob, who huddled together on either side to avoid being trampled under the horses' hoofs. There were loud cries from some who were pressed too closely; mothers lifted up their infants high above their heads, and the vagabonds clustering in the trees whistled and yelled as if in the pit of a theatre, accompanying their hideous din with barking, cat-calling and crowing. Then, all at once the noise ceased, as if by magic, and the dead silence was only broken by the heavy boom of a neighboring church-clock striking the hour of six. The prison doors were suddenly thrown wide open.

"The time has come!" exclaimed the little old man. "Bless me! how pale you are! Are you ill?" He drew from his pocket a small flask of brandy, and offered it to me. Pushing away his hand, I clambered upon my chair, my teeth rattling, and my knees knocking together, as if I had been seized with an ague. The crowd near the prison gates uncovered their heads, and then I saw, issuing from within, an upturned lived visage, a bared neck—the poisoner himself, supported by the terrible men in black. Another movement, and his foot was on the platform; the sun cast its rays upon him for the first time, the sky was blue and serene, the birds were singing merrily, and in a little garden, near by, I could see the peeping flowers of Spring. Still one more minute, and a dull chopping sound was heard, the great crowd involuntarily uttered a suppressed cry of horror—and all was over.

The little old man thrust his pipe in his pocket, tucked the stool under his arm, and making me a ceremonious bow, said:

"Good bye, Sir. I hope we shall have the pleasure of meeting again on some future occasion."

RALPH EASEL.

More Serious Aspect of the German Question—France and Russia Not Desirous of Maintaining Peace—The Sympathy of the French Public With Austria.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Tuesday, April 10, 1866.

People in France are beginning to think more seriously of the German quarrel. What has till now borne the physiognomy of a mere "*querelle d'Allemand*," begins to look like a quarrel which had passed from the stage of make-believe into that of stubborn facts. It is said, however, that as France has the *beau rôle* to play in the matter, she has no need of taking too much concern about it; but the Government journals take especial pains to show that France, backed by Russia, is, on the contrary, very much concerned about it, and that she is trying to have the difficulty settled without a war. If we consider how much France desires the Rhine for frontier and Russia the Bosphorus, and that there will never probably be found another such an excellent opportunity for realising these grand projects, it is difficult to see how France and Russia can be making any serious efforts to stop the war. We rather suspect that their efforts are like those of the bungling friend in the play, whose efforts at conciliation only aggravate the difficulty. It is a grim sort of friendship, and will cost Germany more than she seems to comprehend.

The sympathy of the French public, notwithstanding the general wish to see Venitia wrenched from Austria, is altogether for the latter Power, against Prussia. The Liberal Press, which thus far judges this question independently of party bias, demands with energy that the Emperor shall not strike hands with M. DE BISMARK, because the Prussian Minister represents retrograde doctrines and would make of all Germany a people of subjects rather than of citizens. The Liberals mean, of course, that they would rather take the Rhine by force of arms than by a bargain with a man who is the enemy of progress and of Liberal opinions. Besides that, it is clear that M. DE BISMARK is seeking personally and independently of all questions of patriotism, to imitate CAVOUR, and to play a big part in history. He would like to have it said that by his own head he broke up the German Confederation and reconstructed the Empire under one chief, of which he should be the guide and ruling spirit. Against such a man there is always an instinctive hostility, and such a hostility reigns in the ranks of the Liberals in France. They know that whatever may be his feelings toward France, no good can come out of him, and that, for the safety of their own principles, they must oppose him. It should be said also that the Anti-Liberals do not appear disposed to espouse his cause.

The friends of Prussia urge with a certain measure of justice that Austria commenced first to make preparations for war. But the blame in all questions like this lies rather in the political events which preceded the war preparations, than in the preparations themselves, and when we take this view of the case Prussia must certainly carry the blame.

As to the probable results of the war as between Austria and Prussia, it is generally agreed here that Austria is destined to be the defeated party—not because she has not a magnificent army, but because she will have Italy also against her, and because she has so many sources of inherent weakness.

MALAKOFF.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Debate on the Second Reading of the Reform Bill—Opinions of the English Press.

From the London Times, April 13.

The first note of passion which has been heard in Parliament on the Reform proposals of the Government was sounded very early last night. The Chancellor of the Exchequer spoke with a vehemence which contrasted strangely with the tone in which he introduced the Franchise Bill, and which implied a suspicion that his provincial campaign had been a failure. He made no attempt to meet the difficulties of those who are ready to be convinced, because most reluctant to act in opposition to the Ministry; all his speech was directed against men whom he thought, probably with justice, to be the implacable foes of the Administration. This was an easy, and for a time an effective course. There are men who would disapprove everything emanating from a Liberal Administration, just as there are men who would approve everything such a Government might bring forward. The conduct of public affairs fortunately does not depend upon the votes of these unhesitating partisans, and Mr. GLADSTONE's violence of declamation only injured his own cause. It seemed for a moment as if his wilfully repeated misrepresentation of Mr. LOWE's language in the first debate would lead the House astray from the question really before it, but the speeches of Lord GROSVENOR and Lord STANLEY recalled its attention to the point in issue. The coldly dispassionate speech of Lord GROSVENOR, the admirable argument of Lord STANLEY left nothing to be desired, and when the latter sat down there was not a man in the House but felt that the defences of the Ministry had crumbled away, and that their legislative proposals exhibited in all their original and indefensible crudity. * * * The arguments adduced in support of Lord GROSVENOR's amendment last night were, perhaps, unnecessarily strong, since arguments against it were altogether wanting. Mr. GLADSTONE addressed himself to a different issue, and Lord HARTINGTON cannot be said to have yielded much assistance to the leader of the House. He would have found it difficult to do so. From first to last we have never met with any serious attempt to attack Lord GROSVENOR's position. It is, of course, easy to denounce a "dirty conspiracy," and the Ministry have determined to strain their powers to the utmost by treating the amendment as a vote of want of confidence. This is an expedient which may or may not be successful. There are, perhaps, members who think they cannot bear the charge of deserting from their party; such men may even be found among those independent representatives who have on other occasions properly vindicated the superior claims of their country to those of their political allies; but if support yielded thus reluctantly, and under pressure, may gratify the jealous honor of a Ministry, it will not secure the success of their ill-considered scheme. Such pressure does, in fact, at once betray the weakness of a cause and foretell its failure. The more the question is debated the more evident does it become that this legislation by installments must prove delusive, and that the Government will be forced at last to do what they would, if better advised, have done at first—submit a complete scheme of reform for the adoption of the Legislature.

From the London Post, April 13.

It would be affectation to pretend that the majority of those who will follow Earl GROSVENOR into the division lobby will not be actuated rather by hostility to the provisions of the measure than to the piecemeal manner in which the question of Reform is dealt with. Such objections as may be advanced against the largeness of the number of the working classes which will be added to the electoral body by the present bill were anticipated by Mr. GLADSTONE, and replied to, though not, as we conceive, refuted. The working classes possess five-twelfths, or nearly one-half of the property in the country, while at the same time they enjoy only one-seventh of the electoral power. That Mr. GLADSTONE assures us, is inequitable, for if they had their due, their electoral influence would be proportionate to their aggregate wealth. But why should this be so? Although the general principle that those who possess property should be represented in the State may be a sound one, it does not follow that the quantum of property and representation should be directly proportionate. If this were so a ROTHSCHILD might fairly complain that his vote only served to counterbalance that of a £10 householder, and London, with its vast wealth, might urge its claims to send at least one hundred times as many members to Parliament as a third-rate country town. The fallacy of Mr. GLADSTONE's reasoning is so transparent that we will not pay him the bad compliment of supposing that it deceived himself.

From the Daily News, April 13.

A very few words will be sufficient to show that the course taken by the Government is in harmony with liberal principles, while that recommended by Lord GROSVENOR's amendment is profoundly illiberal. The Liberal Party, conceiving the extension of popular rights to be in itself a good, are disposed to enlarge them within the widest limits compatible with national safety and the sanction of public opinion. They are prepared to reduce the franchise to a point roughly corresponding with the advance made during the past generation in the education, morals, industry, and material well-being of the unrepresented classes. Having done this, they would redistribute seats in conformity with the results thus attained. The Conservatives, being anxious above all things to preserve what they call the political balance of power—that is, to maintain the ascendancy of the classes which at present exhibit in the upper-hand—insist that a redistribution of seats shall accompany or precede any comprehension in the representative system of the multitudes now shut out from it. The Liberals would adapt the constituencies to the electoral population; the Conservatives would increase the electoral population with reference to the constituencies. They will assent to a reduction of the suffrage, provided they may saddle it with conditions which will make it practically equivalent to no reduction at all. Lord STANLEY compared the piecemeal legislation of the Government to the procedure of an architect who should build a palace room by room, without reference to any general design. But the parallel is false one. The Government, in settling the franchise question first, are simply surveying and determining the area at their disposal before proceeding to build upon it. In so doing they obey the dictates of common sense and logical order.

From the London Herald, April 13.

Last night's demonstration by the House of Commons can only have inspired with confidence the most sanguine and exulting of the Ministerial party. Even those whom Gen. PEEL charged with having fired blank cartridges in the shape of amendments which they had been gently coerced into withdrawing, were eager to announce that their promised support of the Government would be purely conditional. It has not come altogether to this—that Mr. BRAND is provost-marshal of the Liberal Party. He may be keeping some of his forces out of sight; he may, on the other hand, be displaying a rank of nominal dummies to dismay the Opposition. But the attempt to create a political panic by threats of resignation or dissolution has not been so successful as was anticipated. The House of Commons is accustomed to that language when Cabinets totter towards their fall. It rather resents than yields to it. An effort is now being made, as Gen. PEEL said, to deliberately deceive it, to treat it as an assembly of children, to prompt it into passing a measure of which it only knows one-half, to make it create a new constituency under wholly vague conditions, which may number from four hundred thousand to twice that number, and, in fact, to open the door of the franchise to the possible rush of a million—from what quarters and of what quality we cannot know until the returns of Mr. DISRAELI are before Parliament, or before Parliament has rejected or adopted them. This is the fatal flaw of the legislation upon a most serious subject which the Ministers of the Crown are attempting to compass. So far as it has progressed, the debate, hanging somewhat heavily upon the House, encourages our confidence that this reform bill is not, in its present shape, or under the existing influences, destined to become a law of the land.

From the London Star, April, 13.

The best that can be said of a night's debating, which from the incubus of the amendment could hardly fail to be in the main dull, is that it did not discourage the hopes of those who believe in the success of the bill. It disclosed no new defections, and any one who supposed there was anything formidable in the arguments produced against this bill must by this time be convinced, by the constant references to "the honorable member for Birmingham," that the vain endeavor to create unjust and unworthy prejudice is their only expedient. On the other hand, the explanation of Mr. LOWE was as flagrant an example as could be wished of the character of the quasi-Liberal Opposition, and perhaps constituted the most noticeable episode of the night. Mr. LOWE is, we are sorry to say, prostituting his abilities, and will soon render even his best and most indulgent friends unable to defend his rectitude or his moral sense.

The Evidence Before the Jamaica Commission.

From the Shipping Gazette, April 13.

So far as taking evidence is concerned, the labors of the Royal Commissioners in Jamaica are now pretty nearly at an end. Besides the visits of Mr. GURNEY and Mr. MAULE to various parts of the island for the purpose of taking evidence, about fifty days have been spent in hearing witnesses who have been examined at the rate of about twenty per day. The next portion of their task will be the preparation of their report, which will probably be the most laborious part of the entire work of the Commission. The evidence will altogether amount, it is expected, to about two thousand pages folio or more, and the task of digesting this will have to be performed by the non-legal Commissioners, who will remain in the island after the departure of Messrs. GURNEY and MAULE and the various counsel who assisted in the prosecution of the inquiry. These last hoped to be able to leave the island by the mail of the 9th of April, but the remaining Commissioners and their report need not be expected in England for at least another month.

Mr. CLIFFORD, in the *Times*, mentions that the houseburning by the troops and special constables during the six days' martial law has been investigated by the Commissioners, and appears to have been in many cases perfectly unnecessary and unjustifiable. Exactly 1,000 dwelling-houses of various descriptions were destroyed in this way. Besides the dwelling-houses, outbuildings—kitchens and the like—to the number of 804 were burned, as were also 26 small mill-houses and sugar-boiling places. Several meeting-houses and chapels were also destroyed; but the highest value set on any one building is estimated at £4,000—rather less than that of the property destroyed by negroes during their two or three days' insurrection. It is only fair to mention that much of the mischief thus done was the work, not of the troops or of the white people of the island, but of the negro special constables, who, in their zeal to avert suspicion from themselves, thought to win favor by pointing out the houses of men whom they said were rebels.

Among the various items of intelligence contained in the nine columns of which Mr. OLIPHANT's letter in the *Times* is composed, is an account of the discovery of a large number of letters from GORDON to his overseer, LAWRENCE. This last was, it may be remembered, hanged because he warned Dr. MAJOR not to go to the fatal vestry meeting with which the disturbances began. He did go however, but his life was spared by the negroes, who as LAWRENCE had said, "knew who were fit for retribution." The letters in question were chiefly on business, but in nearly all of them, apparently without any connection with the main subject, passages of declamation on political and religious matters are introduced. The only verdict which an impartial observer can draw from the passages as quoted in the *Times* is, that GORDON was a man of extremely violent temper and prejudices, and that he had dwelt upon his wrongs, real or imaginary, until they had become almost the only subject on which he could think connectedly. All who do not agree with him in his denounces in these letters in the most violent terms. One "has disgraced himself by "low conduct," another has "proved a traitor," and a third is "a most worthless, lying fellow." In another letter, "RECTOR COOKE and VICTOR (Rev. VICTOR HERSCHELL) will do anything." Intermingled with denunciations of his enemies are phrases expressive of his desire to see a change in the aspect of affairs, and of his expectation that by some Divine interposition the wrongs of which he complained would be ended. Thus, in one letter he says: "I believe the Governor and his nest of Custodes are capable of anything; but the Lord will soon scatter them as the chaff before the wind." These expressions were probably intended as figurative, but it is not difficult to see how they would be taken up by his opponents when he was under trial for treason. Letters in GORDON's handwriting addressed to PAUL BOGLE were also found, and in all of these the latter was addressed familiarly as "Dear BOGLE." One of the negro witnesses, after a great deal of cross-questioning, admitted that drilling had gone on among the people of Stony-Gut, and it was allowed almost universally that BOGLE was at the head of whatever disturbances took place in that quarter. The inference to be drawn from these two circumstances naturally was that GORDON and BOGLE were in alliance, and that the outbreak which resulted so disastrously was the result of their conspiracy. Such, at least, appears to have been the inference of the court-martial, but as the managers of that tribunal had none of the evidence just cited before them, they were convicted on testimony of the feeblest description, while evidence of a really important character appears to have been altogether left out.

As a rule the evidence of which the *précis* has just been received is more favorable to the whites than that heretofore adduced. There are, however, some exceptions, among others some items of the evidence taken by Mr. MAULE at St. Thomas-in-the-East. There the soldiers appear to have shot indiscriminately at every black man they met. They thus killed more than thirty persons, among whom were the sexton of the parish, who was going quietly along the road with the keys of the church in his hand, a blind man, and a negro who had long been an invalid. Respecting the negro MARSHALL, who was hanged after receiving forty-seven out of the fifty lashes ordered, several most conflicting statements have been put forth; but nothing has yet appeared to show that Provost Marshal RAMSAY had the smallest justification for what he did. Three of the sailors who administered the flogging agreed in saying that he had used violent language, and two of them declared that he had threatened to "do for" RAMSAY. Mr. LAKE, the reporter, distinguished himself in this case, as usual. Mr. LEVY, the proprietor of the journal in question, swore that when Mr. LAKE, his reporter, returned from Morant Bay he asked how it was that MARSHALL was hanged after receiving forty-seven out of fifty lashes. Mr. LAKE replied: "Hanged, Sir! It served the man right. If Mr. RAMSAY had not acted so his life would not have been safe. He, (MARSHALL,) gave him a defiant look, the like of which I never saw in my life." (!)

Mr. LEVY had some recollection also that LAKE, on this occasion, mentioned certain words which MARSHALL had used towards RAMSAY, but would not swear to these words. The impression of LAKE's conversation certainly was that Mr. RAMSAY was justified in hanging MARSHALL. After this, those who were disposed to make a hero out of this reporter had better look elsewhere.

Miscellaneous.

THE NEW ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

A correspondent at Sheerness writes:

"The preparations on board the *Great Eastern* for receiving the new Atlantic telegraph have at last been completed, and the important work of stowing away the cable in the tanks prepared for its reception will commence this day (Saturday.) The *Iris*, the hulk which was lent by the Government to the Telegraph Construction and Maintenance Company (limited) for the purpose of bringing down the cable from the works at Morelan-wharf, East Greenwich, arrived alongside the Great Eastern on Wednesday, with upwards of 200 miles of the new telegraph on board, and the work of winding it on board will continue without intermission till the whole is stowed away. At the end of June or the beginning of July, according to present arrangements, the Great Eastern will again commence her hazardous enterprise of laying the cable, which every one connected with the work is sanguine will this time be accomplished. The ship has behaved herself exceedingly well during her winter residence in Sheerness Harbor, and notwithstanding that her immense broadside has been exposed to some of the heaviest gales ever known, it has never been necessary on any occasion to get up steam, as her anchorage has been quite sufficient for her security.

ROYAL MARRIAGES.

The present year promises to be memorable by the number of its Royal marriages. The nuptials of the Princess HELENA will be celebrated at Midsummer; and another Royal marriage is announced in the betrothal of the Princess MARY of Cambridge to His Highness the Prince VON TECK. The Prince has the reputation of being one of the handsomest men in Europe. He formed in his splendid uniform a striking feature in the late Volunteer Review at Brighton. He is the grandson of Duke LOUIS of Wurtemberg, and the only son of Prince ALEXANDER of Wurtemberg, His mother was the Countess CLAUDINA VON HORENSTEIN. He has himself borne until the last few years the title of Count VON HOHENSTEIN, and was elevated by a royal decree in 1863 to his present dignity of Prince with the title of Highness. Prince VON TECK is a General of cavalry in the Austrian service, and engaged in active service under the Emperor FRANCIS JOSEPH I. He is a few years younger than his Royal bride. The Royal dynasty of Wurtemberg has been already, on previous occasions, connected with the English Throne. The sister of GEORGE III. was Queen of WURTEMBERG. This family, too, has ever shown a firm attachment to, and an honest fidelity in vindicating the principles of the Reformation. Although the Prince VON TECK and his descendants have no prospect of being brought into direct succession to the Throne, yet the marriage will be popular and acceptable to the English nation. The Princess MARY of Cambridge will not only receive hearty felicitations and best wishes of the great mass of the people on her increased happiness in the prospect of her marriage on account of her own gracious manners and unfailing popularity among all classes, but also on account of the renewal in her marriage connection with a ancient, distinguished, like England itself, for its acknowledgment of the Constitutional rights, freedom of person and property, liberty of speech and conscience, and for its unswerving adherence to the cause of the reformation.

THE WAR IN NEW-ZEALAND.

Alm st alone among the London daily Press, the *Morning Post* has, greatly to its honor, opposed the miserable New-Zealand war. The correspondent of that journal at Auckland now forwards some interesting particulars, tending to show the character of the warfare which has just recommenced at the instigation of the colonists. No prisoners are taken, no quarter is given, and, according to one account, a number of men captured by the native contingent have been butchered in cold blood. The same writer, after detailing a number of frightful atrocities of the same description, winds up with an account of a miserable old man, the father of one of the friendly natives. He was captured and brought in to the camp of the contingent, on the ground that he had been "watching" the movements of the colonists. When the natives discovered who their prisoner was, his son put an end to all doubt as to his own loyalty by shooting him on the spot. Instead of punishment, the murderer appears to have met with applause. Surely, if it is now necessary to fight with these wretched natives, there is no warrant for allowing them thus to indulge their savage instincts by the commission of deeds which bring disgrace upon everybody concerned.

FRANCE.

The Debate in the Corps Legislatif on the Right of Petition.

From the Pall Mall Gazette, April 13.

The long-expected debate on the right of petition took place in the French Senate on Tuesday. The debate arose on a petition presented to the Senate by M. DRONYN-DE-DHUCQUES asking that the Legislative Body might be permitted to receive petitions as well as the Senate. As M. DE LAGUERONIERE was about to rise for the purpose of reading his report on the case, he was interrupted by M. DELANGLE, the successor of DUPIN in the post of Procureur-General, who moved the previous question, on the ground that the petition of M. DRONYN-DE-DHUCQUES was an attack on the Constitution. This singular proceeding was strongly objected to be some of the more distinguished among the senators, including M. ROULAND, Duke PERSIGNY, and M. TROPLONG, the President; but M. DELANGLE persisted in his motion, and was loudly cheered by a majority of the House. M. DE LAGUERONIERE, however, insisted on his right to speak, and after some more discussions he was allowed to read his report, which of course recommended the rejection of the petition. He had scarcely finished, however, when the supporters of Mr. DELAMARRE again appealed to the President to put the motion for the previous question to the vote. A number of speakers rose, but they were all cried down, including even Duke PERSIGNY, who did not spare his censure on the Senators for the silly panic which had overcome them. It appears, however, that the real reason of this extraordinary scene was that a number of the supporters of M. DE LAVALETTE wished to prevent the Duke from speaking, as it was generally understood he was preparing an attack on the Minister. The next stormy debate will probably be in the Legislative Body on the occasion of the bill for a levy of 100,000 men. The Opposition will propose to reduce this number to 90,000. Last Sunday, at the meeting at M. MARIE's, MM. GLAIS-BIZOIN, BERRYER, and others signed amendments on the subject. M. OLLIVIER did not attend this meeting, and is now out of favor with all parties. His attack in the *Presse* on "Cæsarian Democracy" gave such offence to the Emperor that he wished to suppress the paper, and was only prevented from doing so by the representations of M. ROUHER. He wrote another article on the Alsatian election a few days ago, but the director of the *Presse* refused to insert it. This election is to take place on Sunday, and by the last news from Strasburg the success of M. LABOULAYE is almost certain.

The Mesalliances of the French Nobility.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

In Paris, the mesalliances of the noble faubourg are at present the subject of various witticisms. The young Duc DE BUISSAC is marrying a fortune made out of sugar, on the strength of which his less successful compeers congratulate him on getting the most *refined* young person in Paris for a wife. The Marquis DE LA ROCHEJAQUELEIN marries a dowry which comes from a shawl manufactory, and the noble bridegroom is congratulated on the probable splendor of the *corbeille*, which will contain, it is supposed, French cashmeres *de reconnaissance rigoreuse*. The young lady who accompanies this dowry is a Mdlle. DUBOIS, and the Marquis finds it convenient to triayllabize that pleasant appellation, following in addition an English example by writing it with a y. A certain Vicomte GOURY D'ARCY is about to espouse a dowry made in masonry, with a bride whose name has hitherto been *Abeille*. The honeymoon, the wits suggest, will surely be perpetual with such a wife; but there is held to be something unnatural in the fact that the lady is possessed of a *taille de guêpe*.

THE GERMAN QUESTION.

An Oracular Utterance by the Emperor of France.

Paris (April 12) Correspondence of the London Times.

The idea seems to be uppermost in the minds of every one who thinks or talks politics that war is all but inevitable. Day after day the *Moniteur* is looked at for some word, some sign, however slight, to enable one to guess the intentions of the preponderous of the Imperial Government. But there is nothing but the reproduction of the news given in the German papers. Frenchmen know as little what their Government intend doing or not doing as they do of what is passing in the moon. A financier of much renown made a laudable attempt to get at something from the Emperor, an evening or two ago, in a short conversation they had together in a saloon of the Tuileries. The Emperor gave him the opportunity he long desired by asking him what was the news of the day. The man of capital said that the news was, indeed, discouraging—the prospect was gloomy—speculation of every sort suffering and likely to suffer more—public securities of all sorts ruinously low, and likely to be worse—and all was owing to the madness of the two great German Powers. The Emperor expressed his regret that matters should be so; but hoped that the panic was only temporary, and that affairs would get round again; "but you may be sure, Monsieur, that in any case I will not move the tip of my finger in this German quarrel; they must fight it out themselves; France, you know, is neutral." "Ah! Sire, all that is very good, but one word from your Majesty would prevent war; neither Prussia nor Austria would persist if you spoke, and France would be relieved from her anxiety. One word, Sire." The Emperor looked fixedly for a moment at his interlocutor, smiled, stroked his moustache, said "*Que voulez vous ?*" and turned to talk with some one standing near. Those three words may signify nothing at all, or they may be as full of meaning as Lord BURLEIGH's shake of the head. They may mean that the utterer of them will do nothing to prevent a conflict between Prussia and Austria; that, whichever party gains, he will not lose; that M. BISMARCK may know how far he may go without interference from France, and that the price of that non-interference is already settled.

M. BISMARK's proposition to the Diet of Frankfort has excited general surprise, whether it be meant as a contrivance to gain time or as a means of getting out of his present difficulties. Here, they say, is a Minister who has not been able to get on with a Chamber which the Prussian people elected three times successively; who affects the utmost disdain for the representatives of the nation; who makes them responsible to the tribunals for the speeches they pronounce in the exercise of their Legislative functions; who confiscates the Duchies on the most shallow pretexts; who rouses against him all the German Courts as well as the people; and who now appeals to universal suffrage!

FENIANISM.

Stephens in Paris—A Vain Search after Notoriety.

Paris (April 12,) Correspondence of the London Times.

If the object of STEPHENS (the "Head Centre") in coming to Paris was to attract general attention to his cause or his person, it has proved a failure. Some years back this would not have been the case. He would probably have been the admired of the faubourgs and the favored guest in democratic banquets. His portrait, or what purports to be his portrait, appears, indeed in the *Monde Illustré*, in a few shop windows, or in a block of the Boulevards, and his name has been mentioned two or three times in the *chronique* of one or two evening papers. But few stop to look at the portrait, and few read the gossip. The French pronounce the word "Fenian" as they do "Fainéant," and appear to attach the same meaning to both. Now, "Fainéant" means a lazy, good-for-nothing person, and no Frenchman is flattered by such a designation. A writer who declares that he spent some hours in his company a few evenings ago "at the house of an illustrious Academician, who desired to surprise his guests by the presence of one who at this moment causes such disquiet to the English Government," thus relates his impressions. He says:

"The evening I saw him he was elegantly dressed, observing throughout a modest demeanor; waiting to be addressed before speaking to any one, and answering all questions put to him in a simple and natural manner. When asked for details as to his arrest, his imprisonment and his plans, he said: 'My arrest took place because I wished it. For many hours I knew that the police were on my traces, and it was my pleasure to be arrested in order to prove that I could cope with the greatest spies.' While in prison I was treated with the utmost regard. I wanted for nothing, and in this respect I cannot too highly praise the English Government. But it was absolutely necessary to depart. I had expressed my desire to do so to a person of whom I was sure, with whom an unexpected circumstance put me in communication, and the prison doors, so to speak, stood open before me. I don't know whether any one meant to stop me, but around me were only accomplices. But once out of prison,' observed a listener, 'how did you manage to leave Ireland?' 'Once out of prison I fled to the country. Money and a revolver were given me. I then heard that a reward of $40,000 was offered for me, and that any one who discovered me was to bring me to Dublin, dead or alive. I then examined up to the time of my getting on board ship, in the country, living during the day in a hut, and going out at night to reach another. In every place where I took refuge I was well known. Indeed I was expected there. Notwithstanding the large sum offered by the Irish Government for my apprehension, nobody ventured to inform against me; and this single fact proves that Ireland was at my disposal.' 'And now what are your plans?' 'I am going to America for an army of 200,000 men who are expecting me, and I will return with them to deliver Ireland, my country, from the British yoke.'"

EASTER AT ROME.

Interesting and Curious Scenes—A Spectacle of Marvelous Grandeur.

Rome (April 13) Correspondence of the London Times.

Easter Sunday has passed, and the ecclesiastical ceremonies, which have drawn together unusual multitudes, are now matters of history. No novelty marked them; but the interest which was felt in them was intense, as well by the curious as by those whose hopes or apprehensions overleap probabilities, and imagine that 1867 will not see the same gorgeous pageantry. As early as 4 o'clock carriages full of ladies, with black veils over their heads, were driving down to St. Peter's, and the stream flowed incessantly all the morning. For myself, who have planted and struggled like all others in my time, I started about 11 o'clock, anxious only to hear the silver trumpets and see the imparting of the benediction. The whole line of route was impeded by French chasseurs, artillery and infantry, themselves marching down to share the blessing and guard the city. Every here and there as we passed along, bodies of infantry filed off and filled up the squares, so that no weak point was left behind. On St. Angelo floated the French and Pontifical flags in amiable duality, and a fresh accession of the protectors there swelled the ranks of the advancing army, as it took on arrivals in the Piazza of St. Peter all the disposable French force was on the ground, which they occupied conjointly with the Pontifical troops. An immense crowd fringed the military, windows were already filled, the tops of the corridors which open and stretch out on either side of the church had their occupants as well, and no easy matter was it to penetrate into the body of the building, where was assembled the largest concourse of persons I have witnessed on a similar occasion for twenty years. Great numbers, like myself, clustered round one of the entrances, to be ready for the rush, when the silver trumpets had sounded. Then the illusion was destroyed by the rude struggle to get out. On tiptoe hundreds stood ready for the start, and almost before those sweet notes had died away, there was a run and a rush to secure good places for seeing the benediction. Full an hour passed away, however, before this grand spectacle was exhibited during which interval the crowd continually increased. As

CURRENT LITERATURE.

TOO LATE.

BY JEAN INGELOW.

Ay, I saw her, we have met—
Married eyes how sweet they be.
Are you happier, Margaret,
Than you might have been with me?
Silence! make no more ado!
Did she think I should forget?
Matters nothing, though I know,
Margaret, Margaret.

Once those eyes, full sweet, full shy,
Told a certain thing to mine;
What they told me, I put by,
Oh, so careless of the sign.
Such an easy thing to take
And I did not want it then;
Fool! I wish my heart would break,
Scorn is hard on hearts of men.

Scorn of self is bitter work,
Each of us has felt it now,
Bluest skies she counted mirk,
Self-betrayed of eyes and brow;
As for me, I went my way,
And a better man drew nigh,
Pain to earn, with long essay,
What the winner's hand threw by.

Matters not in deserts old,
What was born, and waxed, and yearned,
Year to year its meaning told,
I am come—its deeps are learned—
Come, but there is nought to say—
Married eyes with mine have met.
Silence! Oh, I had my day,
Margaret, Margaret.

THE ROMANCE OF AN EVENING PARTY.

From London Society.

I.

Twenty-two years ago, a middle-class evening party was to most of those immediately concerned as unromantic an affair as it is at the present day. To the givers thereof, for example, it involved a considerable amount of prosaic trouble and annoyance. The host grumbled then, as now, when he came home from business and found the house arrived at the ultimate crisis of methodical madness—the library given up to ices and lemonade, the dining-room table unnaturally elongated and covered with all kinds of extraordinary-looking and highly-decorated comestibles, and the handsome drawing-room furniture unaccountably translated and condensed into a holland-covered floor, a line of rout-seats round the walls, and the piano poked into the furthest available corner. The hostess and her daughters were, of course, plunged into the very depths of despair because something of vital importance had not arrived that was promised to be sent by 5 o'clock at latest. Infinite vexation of spirit was suffered because the Highflights had sent an apology at the last moment, and because the Browns had unreasonably asked to be allowed to bring with them their cousins, the Misses Smith, and they were overdone with young ladies already. Also, to make it more that delightful Mr. Crichton, who danced so well, and sang so finely, and talked so charmingly, and who had promised to bring a friend of similar delightfulness with him, was actually obliged to go off that very day to Southsea, on some business connected with that tiresome War-office. Then again, it may be taken for granted that either the hostess's new velvet dress would not "meet" at the waist—a compromise having to be effected with pins at the very instant that a thundering knock at the hall door gave notice of the arrival of the earliest guests—or else that some accident had happened to the young ladies' tulle skirts, their delicate lily-of-the-valley wreaths, or their sashes, or their shoes, or their bouquets, which hindered the entire perfection of toilette for which they had striven with infinite ardor for many days before, and which shortcoming more than a "little dashed their spirits" accordingly.

Then, from the guests' point of view, how many fathers of families among them had pitifully bewailed the dismal necessity of leaving their cosy dining-rooms and evening papers, investing themselves in chilly waistcoats and stiff neckcloths, instead of the comfortable, well-worn garments of every-day life, and going forth from the warm home atmosphere, first into the dark, damp night, and then into the blinding glitter and deafening babble of a crowded assembly! How many a mother had suffered sundry pangs of apprehension, and a steady burden of anxiety, for days past, over the difficulties of some home-made decorations for her daughters, involving a desperate conflict between the cheap and the tasteful, the economical and the becoming!

As for those to whom "going out" was a matter of habit and routine, and large parties the nightly condition of their lives, they were the very people to whom the whole affair was most commonplace and prosaic. And in fact, viewing the subject from this point, there arises a perplexing question, namely, why do people take so much trouble to give what it seems to cost other people just as much trouble to accept?

But it is a one-sided view of the matter, to say the truth. Social intercourse is an advantage not to be slighted; and it is a poor philosophy which contents itself with sneering at even mistaken efforts to attain that which is so wholesome in itself, and, under favorable conditions, so beneficial in its results. Some day, doubtless, we shall succeed in learning from our past failures, and rise to "higher things" in this department of life, on the "dead ashes" of many dismal and profitless reunions that have gone before.

At present, however, it does not appear that we are gaining much ground. The ordinary evening party of 1866 is very similar to its ancestor of 1844. Except that polkas were then just coming into fashion, whereas they are now out of that charmed region; that the slow, graceful German waltz had not yet given place to the violently-awkward exercise called the *valse à deux temps*; that the skirts were less expensive and head-dresses less ponderous than now; that the young ladies were, perhaps, a little shyer in look and speech, and that it would have certainly caused considerable astonishment if any one of them had used slang expressions, or begun to talk in the "fast" fashion which is now so little uncommon as hardly to arouse surprise in any one who is not very unsophisticated—except for these points of difference, appearances were very much the same—things went on in an almost identical routine, and were apparently guided by similar principles to those which may regulate any similar proceedings to-night, or to-morrow night, or some night next week. And, therefore, any description would be supererogatory—no tutoring of the imagination is at all required in order to transport the reader to the drawing-rooms of Mr. and Mrs. Frampton, of Leicester Terrace, Regent's Park, on the occasion of an evening party given by them to their friends and acquaintance in the month of December, 1844.

Dancing was going on with great spirit in the larger of the two rooms, while in the other the guests sat and conversed together, or looked at the prints and drawings (there were no stereoscopes, no popular photographs, even in those days!) scattered on the table, or stood and watched the dancers, according to their several tastes and inclinations. This comparatively quiet and passive section of the gay throng was chiefly composed of middle-aged or elderly people. Not altogether, however. Two or three young ladies were chatting busily and merrily together on a sofa; and one evidently very happy young man had secured a *tête-à-tête* talk with a fair damsel, over whose chair he was bending with chivalrous devotion. A dark-haired girl was sitting half shadowed by the sweeping drapery of the *portière*, turning over the leaves of a book; and near her, a young man was talking to an older one, while leaning against one side of the archway which connected the two rooms.

"So I hear you are probably going to India, after all, Hamilton," said the elder gentleman. "It's rather a sudden idea, isn't it?"

"Quite sudden—like the offer which gave rise to it, of an appointment worth eight hundred a year, to begin with."

"Hum! That's tempting, certainly. You might go on working a good many years here before you made half as much."

"I know. And, in fact, it's so unusual a prospect, that I believe I shall not let it slip. I have to decide within a fortnight, and start in a month if I go."

"The worst of it is the climate and its effects. It's not only exile, but possible loss of health that you have to encounter, you see. You do not arrive at your eight hundred a year without some sacrifice, after all."

"What do you arrive at without sacrifice?" the young man said, with a peculiar look and tone, half sarcastic, half careless. "Everything is bought at a price more or less exceeding its real value in this world, it seems to me. We are bound to pay for what we have, in one way or another; and it isn't worth while haggling over the terms, even if they appear rather extravagant."

"You may make too great a sacrifice," returned the other, in his matter-of-fact way—"health, for instance. What could make up for the loss of that first of temporal blessings?"

"Well, two or three thousand a year (and I should get that, you know, by the time I was used quite up) would go a good way to make even an invalid's life comfortable and desirable. No, I don't see that the price, so far, is too exorbitant."

"Ah! you talk like one who has never known the want of health and strength."

"Or who has never done much good with them," Hamilton said, again with a slightly sarcastic expression. "If a man doesn't do the best he can with his possessions, perhaps the sooner they're taken from him the better."

"I don't quite understand you," the old gentleman said—and indeed once or twice before he had looked somewhat mystified at his companion's discourse. And here the young lady with dark hair, who sat so near them that she could not but hear all that passed, gave a rapid, unnoticed glance at the two speakers, and a quickly repressed smile just curved the corners of her very expressive mouth. "It seems to me," he went on, "that you've done very well at your life—you've acquitted yourself more than creditably in all you've undertaken. No one who knows you well would say you've misused any of your good gifts. A good son, a good man of business, a good——"

"Stop, I beseech you!" his young friend said, laughing. "Don't let me suppose I'm listening to my own too flattering epitaph already!"

"Not flattering—not a bit of it. It's plain truth," persisted the other. "I should like to ask your mother—by the way, what does *she* say to this India scheme?"

The young man's face changed—the furtive fun went out of his eyes. He looked grave and earnest enough as he answered, simply—

"She says nothing against it. She is content that I should go."

"Ah, I dare say! She sees the advantage of the thing for you, and so is willing to take her share of the sacrifice. I know how much—"

"I fancy the dance is over for this time, and we shall be in the way," interposed his companion, moving from the position he had maintained to long. And, as he said so, a pair of brown eyes were once again lifted from the book they had been drooped over, and looked up at him with irrepressible interest. Again, only for a moment,—for the young lady's shy glance chanced this time to be intercepted by the very object of her observation—and although his quiet, grave, considering regard was not of an alarming or abashing nature, it was quite enough to cause her eyes to droop again with electrical dispatch, while a warm color stole into the cheeks that just before were so noticeably pale. And straightway she left her seat, and went to the table, over which she leaned, inspecting books and prints with scrupulously attentive interest, and conversing thereon with a lady friend already similarly engaged.

The conference between the two gentlemen was effectually broken up, for not only had the music ceased, and the throng of dancers come surging into the sometime quiet room, but now ensued the overwhelming descent of Mrs. Frampton upon the interlocutors.

"Mr. Crosby! won't you join a rubber, down stairs?" to the elder—and a more peremptory, "Mr. Blake, you must allow me to introduce you to a partner," to the younger, must in any case have put an end to the *tête-à-tête*. Mr. Crosby was not indifferent to the idea of whist, and betook himself forthwith to the region thereof, and the hostess laid a gentle touch on the arm of her remaining victim, who, to tell the truth, looked a very unwilling one.

"It's no use introducing me to a partner," he said eagerly, "for I never dance—I do it so badly. I can't waltz, and I've forgotten all the figures of the quadrilles, and I know nothing about this new twisting-about polka thing. Make me useful in some other way, please."

But Mrs. Frampton was inflexible.

"You can walk through a quadrille—every young man can do that," she said, sternly—"and there are two or three girls who have not been dancing, for want of partners. We are rather short of gentlemen to-night, and I assure you I expect that every man will do his duty on this occasion."

It was impossible to make further objection after this, and Hamilton Blake resigned himself into her hands. He saw her keen, comprehensive glance at the partnerless ladies she had alluded to—the three talking together—and the pale, dark-eyed girl who was still looking at some drawings on the table.

"Who is that young lady in the blue dress?" he asked, and the hint was quite enough for the alert hostess.

"An extremely charming girl, and I will introduce you to her," she promptly replied. And the next instant Hamilton found himself bowing before the blue dress, and heard as much of the formula of introduction as usually falls to the lot of man—that is to say, his own name, followed by an entirely indistinct and unintelligible murmur. And then the rustling skirts and bland presence of Mrs. Frampton bore away in some other direction, and the new acquaintances were left hopelessly stranded upon each other's conversational powers.

Their first efforts to float freely into open waters were even more awkward and unsuccessful than usual. Some sort of consciousness oppressed them both, to say the truth, and they found it equally difficult to maintain or escape from the customary commonplaces which initiate English intercourse.

"Are we expected to dance?" at last said the cavalier, as the music struck up and sundry couples proceeded to take their places. And Mr. Hamilton Blake duly offered his arm to Miss ——, who smiled as she accepted it, with an irrepressible smile, arch and winning, that quite wonderfully changed the somewhat subdued character of her face, bringing out its latent color and expression as the glittering sunshine lights up the shadowy waters of a stream.

"Do you think it too much trouble?" she asked him in words, as well as with that mischievous glance; and then, apparently abashed at the sound of her own spontaneous utterance, she blushed and tried to chasten her face into quietude again. But the ripples were visible enough, still; and Hamilton watched them with eager interest, glad to have provoked them, though he was anxious too, to justify himself; and he began, with animation, to apologise and to explain, and, in short, entered on a species of defensive argument that appeared rather out of keeping with what had provoked it. However, the young lady listened patiently, and smilingly commented and replied, and it served better than a better means, perhaps, to the desired end of breaking the ice of formality and restraint so almost inevitable to newly introduced Britons. In brief, when they took their places in the quadrille, their ship of acquaintance might be said to be fairly under weigh, and a favorable breeze lightly swelling the sails thereof.

The dance, or measured promenade, being safely over, they duly followed in the wake of other couples who paced up and down the length of the two rooms; their progress in friendliness might have been divined by any one who overheard their conversation, which had gradually become so much more in earnest than talk under similar circumstances usually is. Indeed, it seemed that the lady, with her serious eyes and sweet voice, felt every now and then constrained to discipline her natural frankness into something more in accordance with conventional reticence. More than once she stopped short in something she began to say, as if checked by a sudden consciousness of her own tongue, a sudden apprehension that it was exercising itself too freely. And then, for the next few minutes, she would volunteer no remark, and replied to Hamilton in the fewest possible words. Most unluckily, too, as Mr. Blake thought, on one of these occasions, before there had been time for a new accession of candor, a son of the house came to claim her for the waltz which was about commencing. She inclined her head very sweetly to her former partner as she accepted the offered arm of this new cavalier. Nevertheless, the young man felt unreasonably aggrieved at this natural sequence of events, and was aware of a species of emotion not unlike envy while looking on at the graceful dance (has it not been said that waltzing was graceful in those days?) in which he was unable to take part. Pretty as it was to see, he did not look on long, but turned away and wandered aimlessly into the next room, where he encountered some young lady acquaintances who deluded him with small talk and missish questions and remarks, which, while he politely responded to them, made him involuntarily think of the different kind of conversation in which he had been engaged only a few minutes before. Certainly his late partner's was very unlike the usual talk even of young ladies. Perhaps she was "clever" though, and a character to keep up for intellect and profundity? Pshaw! That would have been a disenchanting idea indeed; but he was too discriminating to entertain it for one moment. No—he felt sure that hers was a perfectly simple as well as earnest nature. Her utterances, whether serious or merry, had the artless directness of a child's, and when self-consciousness had any power over her it only held her silent. And what a sweet, girlish face it was, and how musical her voice, and how—he wondered what might be her name, after all; and during a break in the chatter of the demoiselles about him, he asked one of them if she knew who the lady was who was waltzing with young Frampton. She did not know, but supposed it might be one of the Jenkinses—a hypothesis which Mr. Blake negatived at once in his own mind: he was quite sure his dark-eyed, low-voiced friend could never be rightly described as "one of the Jenkinses." However, he pursued his inquires no further. The waltz over, a general stir, an indefinite "sensation" betokened supper; and Hamilton, unchivalrously ignoring the obvious claims of the lady to whom he had been talking, turned aside to seek his former partner, whom he found delightfully unprovided with an escort, and to whom, with much repressed exultation, he offered his arm.

So there was all the opportunity afforded by the long-drawn-out supper, and during the joyous "Lancers" immediately after, in which these two did not take part, but stood quietly regarding the dancers, and quietly talking, also—so quietly that no one noticed what with most young people might have looked "so very like a flirtation."

But, in fact, nothing could have been less like "flirting" than the tone of their conversation.

It had grown more serious than ever—and Hamilton, whose sense of humor was keen enough, every now and then felt the strongest inclination to laugh at himself for his "prigish" pertinacity in keeping the talk in such a sober key. If he had ever caught the dark eyes in the act of expressing amusement, by even the most transient gleam, it would doubtless have had an entirely disenchanting effect; but, in truth, there was no such possibility. This girl, girlish and simple as she was, and with plenty of capacity for mirth and banter when occasion served, was wholly in earnest now that she appeared to be so. She knew not seems: her mind was very single and direct, and was incapable of duplex action; and her first shyness being somewhat modified, it was entirely natural to her to say straitforwardly what she thought on the several questions he presented to her notice. Once or twice, certain remarks of his, flavored with that lazy, worldly philosophy which, or the affectation of which, was scarcely less prevalent among young men twenty years ago that it is to-day—a remark of this nature would cause her to look up for a moment into his face, with instinctive wonderment, her soft eyes unconsciously asking the questions from which she restrained her lips. And he would answer the eyes, and eagerly reply to the unspoken remonstrance,—to the dumb astonishment, so much more artlessly eloquent than expostulation.

He was strangely interested—strongly attracted. Rarely in his life had he been more thoroughly in earnest; never had he felt more injured and provoked than when presently their conversation was cut short by another of the exasperating interruptions incidental to a dancing party. A slim, unwhiskered youth obtruded himself on Miss ——'s notice. Bowing low, he reminded her of the "promised dance." Might he claim it now?—the music had already begun. He offered his arm. If for a moment the young lady hesitated, some swift consciousness hindered her from showing that she did so. She accepted the arm, and for a second time Mr. Blake beheld her swept from him by the inexorable routine of the evening. More than ever annoyed and disgusted, he turned away from the dancing-room and tried to find among the works of art on the table something to give him the appearance of occupation.

He was not really appreciating much in the beautiful book of illustrated poems he chanced to take up; yet when young Frampton approached him, and essayed conversation, he thought it rather a disagreeable interruption. There was not a great deal in common between him and this younger son of the house, whose interest in life at present appeared divided between smoking and waltzing; and Hamilton's share in the colloquy that ensued was at first small enough. Suddenly he roused himself, and asked a question, with quite a new tone and manner.

"Girl I waltzed with before supper? Dancing now—in blue? Oh! you mean Julia Ferrers. She's a daughter of our medical man, Dr. Ferrers, and a stunning nice girl, too, by Jove!"

"Does Dr. Ferrers live in the neighborhood?"

"Close by. We see a good deal of them. Think she's pretty?—Julia, I mean."

"Dr. Ferrers is an interesting man, I believe?" said Hamilton, thus evading what he felt to be an objectionable question.

"Clever fellow—very large practice—and he takes a great interest in all sorts of scientific dodges, besides. They say there's not much tin, though, to be looked for with the girls—otherwise, I really—Julia's quite a flame of mine——"

Impertinent puppy! How Hamilton would have liked to pull the small and cherished beard that just began to fringe his chin.

"Glad you admire her," went on the unconscious youth, "and we'll introduce you to the family with pleashaw, you know, if you're at all that way disposed."

Mr. Blake desired nothing better than to be "introduced to the family." It was exasperating beyond measure to be constrained to say nothing but, "Oh, very kind of you," in a perfectly indifferent manner, to the offer thus invidiously made, so as to permit young Frampton to revert to a new subject, and chatter thereon until at last, happily, he was summoned to another part of the room.

The quadrille was finished now, and perhaps Hamilton might yet have another chance of speaking to Miss Ferrers. But fate was against him. The whiskerless partner monopolized her—and worse still, at this moment Mrs. and Miss Crosbie insisted on monopolizing him, Hamilton, and had a thousand questions to ask about his mother, and his married sisters, &c., &c. And actually while he, with a polite aspect, but with fury at his heart, was answering senseless questions from Augusta Crosbie, he beheld the one being who occupied his thoughts and his observations prepare to depart. She was shaking hands with Mrs. Frampton, and the devoted, whiskerless youth was evidently going to hand her down stairs.

It seemed an age before he could break away from his fair friends, but in reality it was with some abruptness that he made his excuses to them, saying he must go, it was later than he had thought, and so on. Then he turned to his hostess, and actually would not listen to her polite deprecation of his early leave-taking. He avoided young Frampton, fearing his "remarks," if he saw him quit the room so soon after Miss Ferrers. He need not have feared had he known—what he did not know.

The hall door was open, and a lady, wrapped in a cloak, was being conducted down the steps to a waiting carriage. He darted down, and would not be forbidden sharing in the privilege of helping her into the vehicle, especially as he found that enviable task had been left to a footman.

"Good night, Miss Ferrers," he said, and in a lower tone was about to add something—he hardly knew what—of a more impressive nature; when for the first time he saw the lady's face, which was some thirty years older than it ought to have been, and at the same moment rather an acrid voice said, "My name is not Ferrers, Sir, but I am obliged to you, all the same, for your attention."

II.

Two or three evenings afterward Mr. Frederic Frampton, while walking homeward through the cheerless Winter street, was overtaken by a friend with a very rapid, determined step, who greeted him cordially, and walked beside him for some distance, conversing on things in general. Till, presently, young Frampton, in his frankly colloquial manner, observed—

"I say, what a jolly berth that is you're going to slip into. When do you start?"

"In ten days, if I go at all. But I've not decided yet, quite," Mr. Blake said.

"Not decided! By Jove, I shouldn't have thought there'd be much indecision about it. I only wish some one would make me half as good an offer."

"Ah! you see everything has its drawbacks. There are always *cons* as well as *pros* to be considered in these matters. I was very sorry," the speaker went on, with abrupt irrelevancy, "not to find your mother at home when I called yesterday."

"Well, come home with me now, will you? and have some dinner with us. They'll be delighted to see you, and we'll have a quiet smoke in my room afterwards."

"Thank you."

"Oh! hang it, though, there are some people coming—Ferrers and the girls, and—no—we shall have to do the social thing to-night, worse luck. But all the same, come along, my dear fellah—that is, if you've no bettah engagement."

"You're very kind—I should be very happy ——" began and hesitated Mr. Blake, whose habitual *savoir faire* seemed not quite up to the mark, just now. And then he allowed his reply to be rattled into by Frederic's chatter.

"Talking of engagements reminds me of Julia Ferrers—girl you were admiring the other night, you know. Well, it's all up with us in that direction, by Jove!" said the agreeable young man, with an ostentatious sigh. "She's booked, Sir, safe and fast, and the fellah comes with them to-night to be shown off. Hope he likes it, that's all. I know I should ride precious rusty over that sort of thing."

"And who is the gentleman?" inquired the other with suddenly regained composure. "Was he at your house the other night?"

"Oh, no! He's not in our set at all. He's an army chap—Capt. Grigson—queer name, isn't it? and of course, everyone says he's a first-rate fellow. We'll judge for ourselves about that. What a bitter night it is! The idea of broiling in India doesn't seem so unpleasant in these days, by Jove."

"What would you have a week before Christmas? Fine, seasonable weather, I call it," Mr. Blake rejoined cheerfully. "Don't depreciate our British climate. There's none like it."

"So much the better for the rest of the world, I say," persisted Mr. Frederick. "But what's the row, now? What are you examining your watch about?" seeing his companion stop under a gas lamp for that purpose.

"To calculate the time I shall have to get to my appointment," was the reply. "And I find, after all, I shall have not an hour to spare; I must ask you to excuse me to-night. It's later I thought," and he went on, heedless of remonstrance and persuasion. "Make my best compliments at home, and I'll hope for the pleasure of looking in some time before I leave England, that is, of course"—rather hastily—"if I do go. Good bye, good night, good night."

And Hamilton broke away rapidly, and muttered to himself, "That's settled, then. No more time or thought need be wasted there." He strode on with half-savage energy, and clenched his hands and compressed his lips, while thinking of his own exceeding folly. Why, he had actually been delaying this important decision with some weak, vague hope that he might again meet her before consenting to expatriate himself. He had actually felt more than once as if he could not leave England if Julia Ferrers were indeed all that he imagined her to be. He had been mad enough to believe, or feel as if he believed, that this quadrille partner, this acquaintance of a night, whose obnoxious name of Julia, even, he had begun to think well of, for her sake—this dark-eyed, sweet-voiced girl, of whom he really knew so little, yet insanely felt as if he knew so much—he had absolutely entertained and rejoiced in the idea that she might be "the woman in the world for him," and that the chief obstacle existing between him and the road to happiness was simply the difficulty of getting introduced to her family in a natural and informal manner, to effect which object had been the principal occupation of his last two days. And now, at the very instant when fate seemed to relent and to offer him the very desideratum of his heart—lo! it had become a worthless mockery, and the tender thought of Julia Ferrers was utterly swamped by the bitter consciousness of—Mrs. Grigson!

He strode home, and that evening his decision was finally made; and when he kissed his mother, as he told her his fate and hers, he said—

"I shall never love any woman so well as I love you, mother. You will be in my heart and in my thoughts wherever I go, and the one hope I shall live for will be to come back to you and to the home I'll strive to win for you."

Three weeks afterwards, Hamilton Blake's name duly appeared in the *Times* list of passengers by the overland mail steamer from Southampton, and was there seen by a pair of soft dark eyes which lingered over it a little regretfully—perhaps a little tenderly.

"So he *is* gone!" she said to herself. "I wish—I hope—I wonder—I am afraid I was very unpleasant—that I must have seemed to him very presumptuous. Yet I know he did not half believe the things he said. I know he was worlds better than what he choose to call his creed."

"Have you found something specially interesting there, Lil, darling?" asked the gray-headed gentleman in the arm-chair, to whom she had been reading.

"No, papa; only I saw a name that I know," she answered. "There is another leading article you'll like to hear." And Lil (surely a rather far-fetched diminutive for Julia) went on reading accordingly.

III.

It is credibly asserted and maintained by those whose knowledge and experience of such matters should constitute them good judges, that only an infinitesimally small proportion of serious love-affairs arise under the auspices of balls and evening parties. The fancy may be caught, say these authorities, the imagination may be impressed, and a transient feeling may thus be excited, on either or both sides, by some fascination of the hour—but seldom—very seldom, does the emotion rise to the dignity of a love that even pretends to be lasting.

Doubtless, this is quite true; and exceptions to the general rule are only just sufficient to prove it. One of these exceptions, however, it may be safely prophesied, would have occurred in the case of our friend, Hamilton Blake, had circumstances been less crossly unpropitious than they were. Even as it was, it is a fact that during his ten years' career in India—broken only by a brief visit to England and his mother—he appeared, from some cause or other, quite proof against the fascination of many fascinating women—formed no attachment, entered into no engagement, greatly to the astonishment and regret of most of his friends and acquaintance. It is certain that he felt angry and impatient with himself whenever he recognised the curiously abiding influence of a certain memory, and when a certain vision of a sweet face that now was earnest, and archly playful, came before him, and even the cadence of the musical voice rose to his ears—he would break away from such dreamings with a sense of bitter self-humiliation and a muttered "Mrs. Grigson!" which generally ended in a mirthless laugh. Of course, this infatuated state of mind did not last; it soon yielded to the pressure of occupation and the change of thought that new scenes and new circumstances inevitably brought to him. He ceased to spend any time in recalling his brief acquaintance with the girl who had so strangely impressed him. Days passed, and then weeks, without the picture vividly presenting itself before him of the face in question. Yet, though it grew to be unrecognized, it may well be believed that the influence yet lived, and was powerful enough to keep him from falling under any other; while gradually time was moulding him into the middle-aged man of business, who of all types of human beings is least amenable to tender impressions. For the Anglo East Indian is middle-aged at eight-and-thirty, and that was Hamilton's age when he arrived in England on a year's furlough, and with the option before him of retiring with a sufficient pension, or going back again to make a fortune. He had no slavish love of wealth for its own sake, and if his mother had lived, it is tolerably certain he would have been content to remain with her, enjoying the competency he had already secured. But when she died, six months after his return, he decided to go back to the place which knew him, and to the pursuits which he knew. His sisters were engrossed in their husbands and young families; his old friends were scattered; he had lost the thread of connection, and could not find it again. It must be a rare combination of circumstances which enables a man after ten years' exile and ten years' cessation of regular intercourse with his friends, to drop into anything like the same place with them again. Hamilton had no such exceptional luck, and he saw no temptation to remain in his native country. His arrangements were made, the day of his departure fixed, when a chance meeting with Mr. Frederick Frampton, now a flourishing solicitor, the head of a family, and master of a well-appointed establishment, resulted in an invitation to dinner for the following day, which was accepted.

"It's only the Lloyds, and my sister and her husband, and the Grigsons, who are just arrived from Malta, and I've got some tawny port I think you'll like, old fellow—so come, will you," quoth the thriving man, who still retained, out of business, some of the free-and-easy manners of his earlier years.

And Hamilton went. Whether the name of Grigson still retained any power to stir his pulse it is needless to speculate—but he went; and he took down Mrs. Grigson to dinner, and conversed with her during the stately meal, apparently to his satisfaction. When the gentlemen joined the ladies in the drawing-room, however, he bent his steps to the seat occupied by Mrs. Boyce, formerly Miss Frampton, and began to talk with her of such limited sections of "old times" as were common to both. By and by, one or two questions came easily and unremarkably from Mr. Blake.

"Mrs. Grigson was a friend of yours before her marriage, I think? What was her name, then?"

"Julia Ferrers. Do you remember her?" counter-questioned the lady, with what seemed to him rather uncalled for emphasis.

"I fancy I have seen her before," he answered. And there followed a pause before he went on. "I recollect very well a Christmas party at your house ten years ago. It was just before I left England."

"Yes! How curious you should mention it. Do you know," said Mrs. Boyce, smiling and confidential, "I have never forgotten that party, and the fact that you were there—because Fred and I had such a dispute about you, at the time."

"About me?"

"In this way. Do you remember talking a good deal to a Miss Ross, that evening?"

"I don't remember the name," Hamilton answered truly enough, though a certain consciousness strangely thrilled him as he spoke.

"Well, perhaps I was wrong after all, and Fred was right. But I know you did talk a great deal to her, and I made up my mind you were immensely interested. Poor Lilian was a sweet looking girl in those days, with beautiful dark eyes and hair. I thought it only natural you should be struck by her, but Frod, who always admired Julia's style and nothing else—laughed my idea to scorn, and declared you were *épris* solely by Miss Ferrers."

"He was certainly mistaken there," Hamilton said, with a laugh which was not very spontaneous. "But," he pursued, "you have quite interested me. Why do you say 'poor Lilian' of this young lady that I—that you say I was——"

"Oh!" said Mrs. Boyce, mercifully coming to his relief, "she has had so much trouble since those days. Her father was a very visionary sort of man, not at all practical, and he became security for some friend who died and left his affairs much involved. And so the Rosses, who never were rich, became poor, and then Mr. Ross fell into ill health. Lilian took to teaching to eke out their small means while her father lived. But he died nearly two years ago. Poor Lilian! Since then her hair has turned quite gray."

With all his faults, and he had many, none of them lessened during ten years principally devoted to money-making, Hamilton Blake was of a steadfast and unforgetting nature, and there was a spring of tenderness deep down in his heart which the world and worldly interests had not as yet quite dried. All that was chivalrous in the man of business rose into vivid life as his companion said these words. And she went on talking, without the slightly apologetic manner that she might have worn, and which would have been quite appropriate to what she said, for it was a strange confidence. The years were given—the contrast between the bright, girlish face he still remembered, and the sad, lonely woman, "with hair quite gray," absolutely caused a momentary spasm in his throat. And in that brief space, how the whole story of the evening long ago, and what had seemed his strange infatuation afterward, flashed on him. It was a curious, perhaps fatal mistake that led him to rest in the disagreeable belief that the girl who then so charmed and impressed him had since become Mrs. Grigson. But now—now that he knew better, was it not a piece of mere sickly sentimentality that made him feel thus drawn toward this lady, because, having casually met her ten years ago, he had believed himself inclined to fall in love with her?

Just at this point, he became aware that Mrs. Boyce was saying something that called for a reply.

"I wish you were not going off again so soon. Next week, isn't it, you leave. I should have liked you to come to my party on Wednesday. You would meet a great many old acquaintances. Can't you come?"

Mrs. Boyce was a wise woman. Had she said in so many words that he would probably meet Miss Ross on Wednesday, our friend Hamilton might have felt self-consciously impelled to decline altogether the proffered hospitality. As it was, he said—if he might be permitted to leave it uncertain, he would use his best endeavors so to arrange his affairs as to be at liberty to come. It was possible he might join the mail at Marseilles instead of Southampton, in which case he should have some days longer to remain in London, &c., &c. And so the matter rested.

When Wednesday evening arrived, and with it some forty or fifty guests to the handsome abode of Mr. and Mrs. Boyce, that fair hostess quite confidently looked for the advent of Hamilton. And when, rather late, her confidence was justified by his entrance into the brilliant assembly, the gratification of her kind, matronly heart shone in her face, as she gladly greeted him and allowed herself ten minutes' talk with her old acquaintance.

"I want to introduce you to the Smythsons, and to Mr. Lexby, whom you remember as a boy, don't you? He's a rising artist now," went on Mrs. Boyce towards the end of the ten minutes; "and—oh, there are several people here whom you used to know. Lilian—Miss Ross—is staying with me just now. I wonder if you would remember her? That is she—sitting by the conservatory door. Let me re-introduce you—shall I?"

To tell the truth, he had already seen that quiet figure, clad in pale lavender, at the end of the long room. It was like looking at the shadow of his recollection, which was vivid enough still, of the bright, blooming, sweet-faced girl of ten years before. For, although the colors were faded, and the buoyancy of young, hopeful life was all gone from that expressive face, it *was* the same face—there was, for him, no mistaking it, even thus altered. Those were the same eyes, albeit dimmed and indescribably saddened now, which had spoken to his heart with an eloquence that he had found in no other eyes, ever since. He recognized all this, in his own mind, as he walked beside his hostess to the distant seat by the conservatory door. And when at last he stood before her, and Mrs. Boyce went through the form of "re-introducing" them to each other, he saw the sudden glow of color that came into her pale face, making it, for an instant, a girl's face again—and he knew that he was not altogether forgotten. And he took the vacant chair near her, and for the first time since that whiskerless youth (who was that well-bearded Mr. Lexby, to whose rising fame as an artist Mrs. Boyce had testified) had carried her away from him to dance a quadrille, Hamilton Blake interchanged words with Lilian Ross.

At an evening party we first encountered these two. At an evening party shall we leave them? I shall only add the brief dialogue that took place between Mr. Blake and his hostess when he took leave that evening.

"I may come and see you to-morrow?"

"By all means. We lunch at two. Come as much earlier as you like."

"Many thanks. I——"

"You have decided to go by Marseilles, then, I hope?"

"Well—yes—if—in fact, it is possible my departure may be delayed—till the next mail, at least."

"I'm delighted to hear it. To-morrow, then? Good night! good night!"

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

HOMMES DÉCORÉS.—Count HENRI DE ROCHEFORT, the amusing contributor to the *Evènement*, went over to England for the purpose of attending the funeral of Queen MARIE AMELIE, and records that the principal sensation he experienced during his few days' residence in London was surprise at the total absence in the streets and public thoroughfares of men wearing orders of any kind; or, as is said over here, "*Hommes décorés*." M. DE ROCHEFORT spent a considerable amount of eloquence in endeavoring to recount to English gentlemen the three thousand five hundred herculean labors to which his countrymen devote their best energies in order to attain a shred of ribbon wherewith to decorate their button-hole. He remarked that his auditors hardly seemed to understand him, which convinced him of the truth that every country has its peculiar habits, some of which are good and some bad. The *spirituel* viscount seems to think on this point his own country has the worst of the bargain. It would, indeed, be difficult to convince matter-of-fact money-making Englishmen of the enormous services Government bribes Frenchmen of every class and of every degree of intelligence to render their country by holding out to them even a distant prospect of possessing the red ribbon of the Legion d'Honneur. I have known literary men of eminent abilities contribute for years to a Government review without even asking the editor for payment for their articles in the hope of seeing their names sooner or later in the column of the *Moniteur* among the "décorés du 15 Aout," or of the 1st of January. I myself am intimately acquainted with a distinguished physician who for twelve years acted as *medicin legiste* for a whole department, which onerous service was not only gratuitous, but actually cost him money: as in the case, for instance, of a murder committed five or six leagues from his residence, he not only had to pay his traveling expenses to the scene of action, but naturally lost the fees he would have made by his usual round of visits. Examining the body of a man whose murder may have taken place some weeks previous is not always an agreeable occupation, neither are the hours spent in a crowded Court, waiting till called upon to give evidence. These and many other unpleasant experiences did my friend cheerfully endure during twelve years; and when, at the end of that period, his name did figure in the official paper, he seemed to consider himself amply repaid, and bestowed a considerable amount of benevolent compassion on the obtuseness of mental vision which prevented my "seeing it." As to the number of clever works written on scientific subjects, on legal questions, on agriculture, &c., with the sole hope of attracting the attention of a Minister, and of the author being therefore "recommended" for the next list, it would be hopeless even to give an idea of their number, and I will add, in many instances, their value. To return to M. DE ROCHEFORT and his impressions of England, he mentions somewhat indignantly his having found the battle of Ligny inscribed on the walls of Mme. TUSSAUD'S gallery among English victories. I do not dispute the error he points out, but in reply, if the noble Viscount will take the trouble of spending a quarter of an hour under the Arc de Triomphe, and studying the list of Peninsular battles sculptured beneath the arches of that monument, I think he will admit the fact that several names might, in all fairness to French arms, be erased.—*Feneaur, in the London Star.*

A TERRIBLE BOAR.—Mr. G. W. YAPP, writing to *Land and Water*, describes an exciting affair which occurred a few weeks since with a magnificent wild boar in the old forest of La Ferté, in France. The woods were drawn early in the morning, the *sanglier* was soon found, the dogs uncoupled, and the bristly brute attacked in his lair. The boar wanted little rousing; he charged the dogs furiously, and having wounded two or three of them, went away like a thunderbolt in the direction of the wood of Saint Ambreuil, tearing down the small trees and underwood that stood in his way as if they were reeds. The hounds made after him, open-mouthed, and the tramp of horses echoed like thunder beneath the old forest trees. The river Grosne, swollen and rapid, lay across the boar's path, but, nothing daunted, he dashed into the foaming waters and gained the opposite bank, with the pack close at his heels. Here he found himself in a network of deep ditches filled by the overflowing of the river, and coming suddenly upon a number of fishermen, he turned about and nearly retraced his steps. But the river was becoming more swollen and rapid every minute, and the instant the boar's pace slackened, he received the first ball, which penetrated below the ear and entered his head. The wounded boar now made for the woods, losing much blood, and the dogs, more excited than ever, pressed him so hard that he attempted to hide himself in an almost impenetrable thicket; but at this moment the old *piqueur* lodged two more balls in the carcase of the boar, which dis ppeared. The *piqueur* called on the dogs, made his way into the thicket, and getting sight of the *sanglier* gave him a third ball, which also lodged in the creature's skull. The boar fell, but while CLAUDE BOUCHAN was taking aim for a fourth shot, the animal rose to his feet, charged furiously at the *piqueur*, killed the two best dogs of the pack, threw the old man down, rather seriously wounded in the legs, and took refuge in a ditch, around which the now terrified hounds fretted and howled. Hearing the cries of the wounded *piqueur*, the shouts of the huntsmen, and the howling of the dogs, the master of the hunt rode up to the ditch, dismounted from his horse, and with his rifled carbine, lodged another ball beneath the animal's eye. The boar charged out of the ditch at his new enemy, who would have fared badly had he not had the presence of mind to empty the second barrel of his piece in the region of the heart of the creature, who fell dead at his feet. The hunt lasted from 7 o

turns to its former place? It is a striking coincidence that those which were observed in the three first-mentioned years were all seen in the constellation of Scorpio. That of 393 appeared in March in the tail of Scorpio, and disappeared in October; that of the year 1203 was exactly in the same place, and was seen on the 28th July and on the 6th August. Now the difference between these two dates is 810 years and a few months, the half of which, 405 years, being added to 393 gives 798 as the date at which the star ought to have returned. Now the Arab astronomers mention a star which made its appearance about the year 827 in the 15th degree of Scorpio, but the date is allowed to be doubtful, only it is certain it was observed under the reign of the Caliph AL-MAMOUN, that is, between the years 814—833. This, in a calculation comprising such uncertain data, does not differ too widely from 798; and if to the date of 1203 we add 405, we get 1608. Now the Chinese record of Ma-Tuan-Lin mentions a new star in 1609. The historian does not exactly state the constellation, but only says that it was seen in the southwest. Assuming then this series of dates to mark the return of the same star, its next reappearance would occur in the year 2015, a fact that concerns our great-great grandchildren more than ourselves.

THE CANTIRE WITCHES.—Another way that these Cantire witches had for "raising the wind," was to throw into the sea a cat, to whose feet had been tied four toes taken from a human corpse. An unbaptised infant was preferred for this experiment. The witches were also believed to possess many other infallible charms and remedies against disease. One Cantire witch-tale runs as follows: "There once lived in Glenlussa, on the eastern coast of Cantire, an old wife, or witch, possessed of a magical ointment, which, when rubbed over a person's body, would make it invulnerable. Two young men, brothers, who lived in Glenlussa, had their bodies thus besmeared by the old lady, and believed themselves to be safe from steel or shot. One of the young men emigrated to America, and his brother enlisted as a soldier, as so many of the Glenlussa youths did at that time. Before long the to brothers lost sight of each other, and the American War of Independence broke out. The colonist followed the fortunes of WASHINGTON; while his brother accompanied his regiment, which formed a part of the British forces sent to America. Each brother was the Achilles of his respective army; the magical ointment of the old woman of Glenlussa being deemed effectual to turn aside bullets, swords and bayonets. At last the two brothers met in battle, but did not recognize each other. Each as a matter of course, considered the conquest of his opponent to be an easy matter, and each found out his mistake. The Briton pressed the American and the American the Briton, until both were alike exhausted. During a constrained cessation of their combat, the American cried out, "I thought that no man but my brother could have withstood me!" This led to an explanation, and the two brothers recognized each other, and, we may suppose, "lived happy ever afterward," in accordance with the good old story-telling formula.—*Cassell's Illustrated Family Paper.*

RELICS OF NELSON.—One of the most costly and interesting relics of NELSON is still extant in the possession of a gentleman residing at Cheam, in Surrey. The same consists of a small golden pyramid, composed of the identical eighty-four guineas which were found in the Admiral's escritoire when he so gloriously fell, in the arms of victory, at the memorable battle of Trafalgar, on the 21st of October, 1805. After NELSON's death, these coins fell into the hands of ALEXANDER DAVISON, Esq., of St. James's Square, London, the intimate friend and navy agent of the hero of the Nile, and who, as a mark of lasting respect to his gallant friend, caused this pyramid to be constructed out of the coin, in a quadrilateral form, each side containing the complement of twenty-one guineas. Upon the occasion of Mr. DAVISON becoming involved some years afterwards, the relic under consideration was, among other property forming a portion of that unfortunate gentleman's estate, sold under the hammer, by the eminent auctioneers of the day, the Messrs. FAIRBROTHER, and the pyramid adverted to was at that period purchased at the sale by a relative of its present possessor. With it are four large volumes, elegantly bound in purple morocco, containing the whole of NELSON's original dispatches. These important missals were primitively stereotyped upon vellum by "Bensley," especially for the service of Mr. DAVIDSON. The only other copy of this work was in the possession of the late eminent collector of antiquities, Mr. BECKFORD, of Fonthill Abbey, and is now we believe, in the British Museum.—*Waterford (England) Mail.*

AERIAL NAVIGATION.—Some of our readers may not be aware that a society has been recently founded with the view of fostering and developing the science of aeronautics, primarily, no doubt, with scientific objects, but having so direct a bearing on military affairs—viz., the employment of balloons for reconnoitering purposes—that we feel justified in calling attention to it. The society is headed by the Dukes of ARGYLL and SUTHERLAND, and has among its office bearers Mr. GLAISHER and Mr. BREAREY, who are known to many scientific military men as little likely to countenance any scheme that had no real practical usefulness to recommend it. In a paper read by Mr. BREAREY, at a council meeting of the society, it is stated that a very fair average of success has attended the use of reconnoitering balloons by different armies during the last seventy years, and we further gather that the subject of a balloon corps is now under the consideration of Government. The society proposes, if duly supported, to rent ground and construct balloons and apparatus for experiments, to establish a museum for models and inventions in connection with aerial navigation, to issue a periodical of transactions, and to make frequent (perhaps daily) ascents, whereby much knowledge of the aerial currents may be expected to be gained—a consideration that recommends itself to the naval service, as much as the reconnoitering balloon calls forth the interest of military men.—*United Service Magazine.*

MUSIC FROM STONES.—A curious novelty has just been brought to London, and is about to be exhibited to the public. It consists of a remarkably-looking piano, made of flints, suspended from an iron frame, which are struck with a short flint to produce the notes. The flints are about forty in number, and elongated, but of various lengths and thicknesses. They are arranged in the order of their tone, and the labor and investigation of years was required before the complete scale was formed. M. BAUDRY, the gentleman who has made the instrument, was two years seeking for one particular stone, or tone—the terms being here almost synonymous. Two other tones were, after an almost endless investigation of flints, obtained from pieces of schist, the only exception to the flint tones which form the instrument. M. BAUDRY entertained some friends on Saturday afternoon with a performance on this curious instrument, which was much admired, not only for its novelty, but also for its curious effect. The tones are unlike those of any known instrument, as may be readily comprehended by any one who knows the ring of a piece of flint, and possesses a sharpness that renders the performance peculiar, though by no means unpleasing. The flints are many of them peculiar in form, and it would be a matter of no small difficulty to frame any coherent theory of the causes of the variety of tones observable, for they are by no means in the exact ratio of the size or weight of the different flints.

"OTHELLO" IN CONSTANTINOPLE.—"Othello" has recently been produced at the Pera Theatre, Mr. IRA ALDRIDGE, the African tragedian, sustaining in English the part of the Moor, the other characters being rendered in French. The house was crowded, and the representation appears to have been very successful. The *Levant Herald* of March 26 says of it: "The other parts being taken by members of the French troupe were given in French, which, in this Babel town of ours, had not so strange an effect as might have been expected. A worse defect lay in the underacting, as it appeared by contrast, which was inevitable where the performers were trained to the mere social dramatic representation of modern times. The style of effort in high tragedy is so very different from that of domestic woe, that the actors deserve great praise for the success which they actually attained. On the whole, the leading tragedian was played up to in a manner much better than he had reason to expect. This experiment proves that the high-class drama and occasional starring will tell in Pera, and may give a hint to managers for their future guidance. The audience was pleased and appreciative, bestowing its applause fairly, and evidently without any attempt at *claquerism*, and sitting out without relaxing its attention, a performance which lasted till midnight.

A TROPHY OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.—The French War Department is making arrangements with the Eastern Railway Company for conveyance from Metz to Paris of the "Griffon," an enormous bronze cannon, which has now been for sixty years in the arsenal of the former place. This gun was taken by the French army in the seventh year of the Republic from the fortress of Ehrenbreitstein, near Coblentz. It was cast in 1578, and is ornamented with chasings somewhat rudely executed. Its length is 14 feet 10½ inches, with a calibre of nearly 11 inches, which would require a ball of 172 pounds. The weight is 12 tons 15 cwt.; the carriage, which was made at Metz, weighs nearly 6 tons. According to report, this curious piece of ordnance is for the Paris Museum of Artillery.

The late JOHN LEECH left a large collection of his original drawing, a part only of which were sold last year; the rest have been arranged and privately exhibited during the past week at the residence of his Misses LEECH, the artist's sisters. The collection of working in this immense collection was that which he made from the original designs in order to transfer them to the block. Everything that appeared in *Punch* was drawn upon the wood by his own hand in this way, so that every drawing actually passed three times under his eye. The amount of labor thus encountered was most extraordinary, and the collection, as we see it now, is an astounding example of active-mindedness and wonderfully ready genius. The tracings are, to our taste, even more remarkable for the peculiar feeling of the artist than are the finished drawings; they seem to possess a kind of concentration of the character, and a perfect mastery and decision of line not so observable in the completed work. It appears that LEECH had some idea himself that the tracings would be appreciated, for he was in the habit of giving them to his friends.—*London Review, April 7.*

THE BARINGS OF LONDON.

From London Society.

Two hundred years ago a PETER BARING was living at Gröningen, in the Dutch provinces of Overyssel. His son or grandson, FRANCIS, was a Lutheran minister at Bremen, until the accession of WILLIAM of Orange to the English throne opened the way for him to greater influence as pastor of a Lutheran church in London. JOHN BARING, his son, was founder of the commercial house, now famous in every quarter of the world. Using the experience that he seems to have acquired in the factories of the continent, he set up a cloth manufactory at Larkbeer, in Devonshire. Making money there, he came to increase it in London; at first, merely sending his cloths to the American colonies, and thence procuring, in exchange, such articles as he could be sure of selling to advantage in England. By strict honesty and close business habits, we are told, he won the esteem of merchants much greater than himself. They helped him on in his business, and before his death he too was a merchant of wealth and eminence.

Of his four sons, FRANCIS, the third, born in 1736, was the most notable. Carefully trained during childhood under his father's own supervision, he was in due time put to school with a Mr. COLEMAN, author of several mathematical treatises of some note in their day. Mr. COLEMAN's arithmetic was not wasted on young FRANCIS BARING. From him, it is recorded, the lad "acquired the talent for which he was most distinguished; for in calculations made on the spot, admitting of no previous study, he was certainly considered as unequaled." It is not clear whether, on leaving school, he went at once into his father's office or first served a sort of apprenticeship in the great house of BOEHM. While yet a young man he became a merchant on his own account. At first, from the time of his father's death, he and his eldest brother JOHN were in partnership, pushing the interest of the Larbeer cloth factory, buying, wherever they could be bought most cheaply, the wool, dye-stuffs, and other raw material required for its operations, and finding a market for the cloths when they were made, besides engaging in various other sorts of mercantile enterprise. Before long JOHN BARING retired from trade, and went to enjoy his wealth at Mount Radford, near Exeter. FRANCIS BARING carried on the business on a vastly extended scale. Having married an heiress in 1766, he became an East India proprietor, a holder of Bank stock, and a great dealer in funds and shares. He was known all through life as "a man of consummate knowledge and inflexible honor." "Few men," it was said, "understood better the real interests of trade, and few men arrived at the highest rank of commercial life with more unsullied integrity." Lord SURROUNDEN styled him "the prince of merchants," and turned to him as his chief and best adviser on all questions of commerce and finance during his brief time of office. PITT, coming into power in 1783, regarded him with equal honor. To him he came for help in settlement of the difficulties on matters of trade that sprang up between England and the insurgent colonies of America. To him also he looked both in the management of the East India Company, and in defence of the Government measures assailed by FOX and all the Whigs. BARING entered Parliament as the champion of the Tories in 1784, and he retained his seat for more than twenty years. In 1784, moreover, the year of reorganization consequent on the passing of PITT's famous bill, he became a director of the East India Company, to continue during many years its most active and influential Governor. He was also for a long time one of the principal managers of the Bank of England; and in 1797, when Sir WILLIAM PULTENEY introduced his bill for its virtual abolition, he wrote two powerful pamphlets on the subject, besides taking an energetic part in opposition to the bill in the House of Commons.

It was BARING who, in 1793, found a place for CHARLES LAMB in the India office, the friend who introduced the poor author to the rich merchant being JOSEPH PAICE, "the most consistent living model of modern politeness," as he is called in the "Essays of Elia." He it was whom LAMB once saw "tenderly escorting a market-woman whom he had encountered in a shower, exalting his umbrella over her poor basket of fruit, that it might receive no damage, with as much carefulness as if she had been a countess." The good man was grandson of an older JOSEPH PAICE, born at Exeter in 1658, who became a wealthy London merchant, and was M. P. for Lyme Regis during many years. JOSEPH PAICE, the younger, carried on the business. To his counting-house LAMB went from the Blue-coat School, to be transferred, thence, in 1791, to the South Sea House, of which PAICE was a director, before settling down, three years later, in the India Office. Elia's good friend was a good friend to everybody. PAICE spent all his fortune, something over £30,000, in charitable ways. "My whole annual income," he wrote in a private note when he was about sixty years old, "is £329 16s. 6d.; out of which I steadily allow to my relations £200 per annum; to other connections £95 9s., and to established charities, over and above all incidental demands or a like nature, £35 2s. 6d.; and the remainder, to defray property-tax, board, apparel, and every incidental expense, is only £199 4s. 10d."

JOSEPH PAICE was not a man to get on in the world. In FRANCIS BARING, however, he had a steady friend and counselor. Having exhausted the fortune left him by his father, and having no family to which to leave any wealth, PAICE was anxious in his old age to turn into ready money, which he could apply in ways congenial to him, the reversion of an estate in Kent to which he was heir. For many years BARING urged him to retain his rights. At last, finding him resolved to take the reversion into the market, the great merchant bought it himself for £20,000. This had hardly been done before the original proprietor died suddenly, and BARING found himself master at once of property that he had expected to wait several years for. Thereupon he did what no one but a true gentleman, and a man of rare honor, would have thought of doing. He immediately forwarded to his friend a draft for £7,000. "As I have maturely considered every circumstance that attaches to the question," he said in the letter that went with money, "the result is what you will find enclosed, which it is absolutely necessary for my peace of mind should remain without alteration. I will not wound your delicacy with reasons why it should be one sum in preference to another; but I hope you will suffer me to assure you that neither myself nor any of my family will ever receive the return of any part of this sum, either now or hereafter. With this view you will permit me to request an assurance from yourself, which I know to be sacred, that you will not give or bequeath to the whole or any part of my family what shall exceed the value of £100."*

Well might BARING be called the Prince of English merchants. "At his death," according to the common and true judgment of his friends, "he was the first merchant in England; first in knowledge and talent, character and opulence." "My dear Sir," BARING said to PAICE on the last day of October, 1810, "we have enjoyed a friendship of nearly seventy years." It was a friendship very full of happiness to both men. PAICE earnestly desired, it is said, that he might not survive his comrade; and his wish was curiously met. PAICE died on the 4th, BARING on the 11th of September, 1810.

FRANCIS BARING had been made a Baronet in 1793. He left property worth £1,100,000 and a great house of business, to become yet greater and more remunerative in the hands of his sons. Of these sons, (five in all,) THOMAS, the eldest, born in 1772, inheriting his father's baronetcy and the greater part of his property, took no active share in the business. WILLIAM and GEORGE, the youngest, passed most of their busy years in India. ALEXANDER and HENRY took charge of the London establishment. HENRY's share in the management, however, was of short duration. He was a great gambler and an almost constant frequenter of the gaming-tables of Baden Baden and other towns on the Continent. Therein he made money, but it was not wealth that could add to the credit of the house of BARING BROTHERS. Therefore he was soon induced to retire from business; and for eighteen years the exclusive direction of affairs was with ALEXANDER, the second son.

ALEXANDER BARING was born on the 27th of October, 1774. He was educated partly in Germany and partly in England, before being placed, for commercial schooling, in the great Amsterdam house of HOPE & COMPANY, seventy or eighty years ago the greatest mercantile and banking establishment in the world.† The youngest partner in the house was PETER LABOUCHERE, whose friendship for young BARING lasted through life. In 1796 he married the young man's sister DOROTHY, and by her became father of the present Lord TAUNTON.

The French occupation of Holland, under PICHEGRU, brought the HOPES to England, and put an end to ALEXANDER BARING's employment in their office. Having mastered the whole mystery of European commerce, he next determined to make personal observation of the younger commerce of America. His father sanctioned the project; but urged him to be careful on two points—to buy no waste lands in the New World, and not to bring a wife thence. "Uncultivated lands," said the shrewd Sir FRANCIS, "can be more readily bought than sold again; and a wife is best suited to the home in which she has been brought up, and cannot be formed or trained a second time." The young man, however, followed neither piece of advice. In 1798, soon after his arrival in the United States, he married the daughter of WILLIAM BINGHAM, a rich merchant and influential Senator, who bequeathed the sum of $900,000 to his son-in-law. He also made wise investment of a great deal of money, some £30,000 or £40,000, in purchasing and improving vast tracts of lands in Pennsylvania and Maine, soon greatly increased in value by the growth of population in the United States.

ALEXANDER BARING spent four or five years in America; there having Gen. WASHINGTON for one of

* For this interesting letter, as well as for everything else that is said above about the connection between BARING and FAICE, we are indebted to a volume of "Family Pictures," by the authoress of "Mary Powell." PAICE's grand niece. Several other facts about Sir FRANCIS BARING and his sons are drawn from "Fifty Years in Both Hemispheres; or, Reminiscences of a Merchant's Life," by Mr. VINCENT NOLTE, for some time a sort of agent of the house in the United States.

† The house had been founded near the end of the seventeenth century, by HENRY HOPE, a Scotsman born in Boston, who, early in life, settled in Amsterdam. In BARING's time it comprised several members of the family, the principal being three brothers, grandsons of old HENRY HOPE: ADRIAN, who lived in Amsterdam; HENRY PHILIP, who resided sometimes at the Hague and sometimes in England; and THOMAS, best known as "Furniture Hope," the famous writer on furniture and costumes, and father of Mr. BERESFORD HOPE.

his friends. When he was about thirty he returned to England, to settle down as chief adviser of his father's soon as chief manager on his own account—in London business. His wealth and his good sense made him, in spite of some personal disadvantages, a favorite in the fashionable set in the commercial world. Miss BERRY, whose charming "Journals" were published the other day, sat next to him at dinner on the 26th of March, 1808. He was, she said, "rather a heavy-looking young man, with a hesitating manner, but very clear in his ideas and unassuming in his manners."

Soon the whole world had proof of the strong will and wonderful power of organization that were behind that modest exterior. With ALEXANDER BARING's supremacy began the European fame and influence of the House of BARING. The young merchant-prince at once brought his wisdom to bear on every question affecting the commercial welfare of England. Entering Parliament, as a member for Taunton, in 1806, he at once took rank with the great financiers and economists of half a century ago. His stanch and cosmopolitical deficiency lessened the weight of his counsels; but they were always listened to with respect, and very often followed. In the budget of 1811, for instance, it was proposed to raise money by levying a tax of a penny a pound on all cotton-wool imported from all districts save British and Portuguese Colonies. BARING showed that the measure would be fraught with two-fold evil; that it would deprive England of great quantities of American cotton, even then found far more desirable than any that could be got from the East or the West Indies; and that, in keeping American cotton out of England it would encourage American manufactures, and so cause further injury to our trade. The foolish scheme was withdrawn in that year, and, on its revival in 1813, being again opposed by BARING and his fellow thinkers, it was finally abandoned.

In the meanwhile, BARING was taking a prominent part in other questions about America. In 1812 he supported HENRY BROUGHAM in his opposition to the famous Orders in Council of 1807 and 1809, directing stringent search, in all foreign vessels, for English seamen and contraband articles. Those orders, it was urged, had already proved very disastrous to the commercial and manufacturing interests of England, and were the cause of much needless misery to great numbers of British subjects. They were soon after made the excuse for the American declaration of war with England. In the House of Commons, BARING pointed this out, and found in it good reason for condemning the Ministry. As war had been brought about, however, he insisted that it must be carried through with zeal. He boldly advocated the blockading of the ports of the United States; and when peace had been negotiated, in December, 1814, he angrily denounced the negotiators for supineness. The wisdom of his complaints has been since abundantly proved by the frequent disputes concerning right of search in the case of American vessels.

In all the commercial legislation of the latter part of GEORGE III.'s reign and the whole of GEORGE IV.'s, BARING took an influential part. In 1814 he led the Opposition in a measure for establishing the price at which foreign corn might be imported, that price being paid for the protection of English grain. Therein he failed. Next year he succeeded in his resistance of the income tax. In 1821, in the discussions concerning the resumption of bank payments, he advocated a modification of the established rules regarding currency. Something must be done, he said, to meet the growing wants of an increasing population, driven to all sorts of difficulties through scarcity of floating coin, and in the absence of its equivalent in paper. "No country before ever presented the continuance of so extraordinary a spectacle as that of living under a progressive increase in the value of money and decrease in the value of the productions of the people." On this occasion, BARING moved for a select committee to inquire into the financial embarrassments of the country, and to suggest a remedy for the evil. In this, and in other efforts to improve the state of the currency, however, he failed.

In the management of his own commercial affairs he certainly did not fail. The greatest proof of his influence in the monetary world appeared in 1818. "There are six great Powers in Europe—England, France, Russia, Austria, Prussia, and BARING BROTHERS," said the Duc DE RICHELIEU in that year; and with reason. BARING had just negotiated for the French Government a loan of 27,238,938 francs, in five per cent. rentes, at a rate of 67 francs to the 100. By that means the restored Bourbons were able to buy off the projected occupation of France for five years, by Russian, Prussian, and Austrian troops, at the convention of Aix-la-Chapelle was brought about. BARING's "power," however, did not end there. The sudden issue of State paper for the loan of $7,000,000 francs caused a depression of the Funds from 67 to 58, and consequently gave room for much wild speculation, and made certain the failure of many honest traders. BARING therefore persuaded RICHELIEU to annul the contract for half of his loan, and at the same time induced the bankers who had joined with him in effecting it—the HOPES and the ROTHSCHILDS being the principal—to agree to the surrender. That restored the funds to something like their proper condition. All through the conferences of the plenipotentiaries at Aix-la-Chapelle, BARING was in attendance to answer questions, give advice, and see that the decisions arrived at were in accordance with sound monetary principles.

From that time the chief business of the house of BARING BROTHERS lay in the negotiation of foreign loans. Throughout Europe it was second only to the ROTHSCHILDS; among the American States it had the preeminence. Nearly all the merit of this must be assigned to ALEXANDER BARING. Having brought the house, however, to the highest pitch of its greatness, he retired from all active part in its direction when he was only 54 years old. One of his nephews, Mr. JOHN BARING, had, in 1823, joined with Mr. JOSHUA BATES, an American, in establishing a large Commission Agency in Boston. Another nephew, Mr. THOMAS BARING, had been for some time engaged in the house of HOPE at Amsterdam. In 1825, on the advice of his brother-in-law, PETER LABOUCHERE, ALEXANDER BARING resolved to take into partnership with him his son FRANCIS, both his nephews, and JOSHUA BATES as well; and three years later, in 1828, finding that the young men worked well, he left the business altogether in their hands, surrendering his part in the management, and appointing as a substitute his son-in-law, Mr. HUSSEY ST. JOHN MILDMAY. Henceforth the house was known as BARING and Company, to have for its principal directors, during more than thirty years, Mr. JOSHUA BATES, who died in 1864,* and Mr. THOMAS BARING, the present Member of Parliament for Huntingdon.

As early as 1811, ALEXANDER BARING had been rich enough to buy an estate at Shoreham for £100,000. He adorned it with almost the choicest private collection of painting to be found in England. He was reputed an excellent judge of pictures; if now and then he made mistakes, his error was shared by other competent critics. Of this an instance occurs in TOM MOORE's "Diary," where, by the way, we find ample proof of the witty poet's liking for the good dinners and the good society to be met with at the merchant's table. One day in June, says MOORE, "Mrs. BARING showed me some new pictures that BARING had just bought. She told me of a picture of REMBRANDT that BARING once bought at a very large price, which used to make Sir THOMAS LAWRENCE unhappy, from its being a finer REMBRANDT than that of ANGERSTEIN. After contemplating it, however, for several hours one day, he came to the conclusion that it was too highly finished to be a genuine REMBRANDT; and, in consequence of this opinion of his, the picture fell in value instantly." At another time, a picture which BARING had paid £5,000 for, as a Correggio, was in like manner declared an imitation, and accordingly reduced in price to £500 or less. In 1826, BARING made a splendid addition to his gallery, by purchasing Lord RADSTOCK's collection, including a Titian, priced at 1,800 guineas, and a Giorgione at 700.

In other ways BARING showed an enlightened taste and disposition. His father had been one of the founders of the London Institution in 1806. In 1825 the son was chosen one of the council of the London University, just founded at a cost of £30,000. In 1826 he presided at a festival at Freemasons' Tavern in celebration of the repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts. It was through him, moreover, though more for commercial than any other reasons, that Sir ROBERT PEEL was induced, in the following year, to abandon a project for bringing all the Friendly Societies in England under the management of the Government This measure gave umbrage to great numbers, and after vainly petitioning on the matter, they decided upon a system of coercion. On the morning before the bill was to be read a third time, bills were posted all over the country requesting all who had any money invested through the agency of Friendly Societies to draw it out if the obnoxious bill was made law. As the total deposits for the whole Kingdom were very heavy, that proposal caused much excitement in the money market. Therefore, in the evening, when Sir ROBERT PEEL brought forward his bill, BARING rose and protested. "Does any right honorable friend know what he is doing? This morning I was astonished to find the Funds fallen two per cent. with no apparent reason for the fall. Then I found that it was caused by a determination of these depositors to withdraw all their money from public use. Sir, this is a very serious measure, very serious indeed. I trust then the House will not indorse it without grave consideration. The result of that speech was the withdrawal of the bill, and the substitution for it, next session, of another, framed by the delegates of the Friendly Societies themselves.

ALEX. BARING began political life as a Whig, the friend and supporter of Lord BROUGHAM, Lord JOHN RUSSELL, and other Liberal reformers. Soon after his retirement from business, however, he changed his policy. He was alarmed at the growing excitement of the English people on the question of Parliamentary reform. "It is possible," he said in November, 1825, "for rich capitalists to remain in a country exposed to tumultuary meetings. Great numbers of manufacturers have been brought to this country at various times from other countries, some to escape civil and some religious persecutions. But there is no persecution so fatal as a mob persecution. Every other persecution it is possible to find some means of softening; but mob persecution is unrelenting and implacable. Despotism itself is to be preferred to mob persecution." Therefore he went over to the side of despotism. For his opposition to the Reform Bill, his windows were broken in 1831, and from that year he sided on all questions with the Tories.

On the formation of Sir ROBERT PEEL's new Government in 1834, BARING took office as President of the Board of Trade and Master of the Mint. In April, 1835, he was raised to the peerage as Lord ASHBURTON. Henceforth, with one famous exception, he took no prominent part in public affairs.

The exception was in 1841. On PEEL's return to power in that year, the pressing business of settling him related to a question on which BARING had had much to say seven and thirty years before. One of his complaints at the way in which peace had been established with America in 1815, concerned the question as to the Northeastern boundary line of the United States from British America. The difficulty arose from an inadvertance in drawing up the treaty of 1783, it being there left doubtful which of two lines of highlands were to form the separation. Hence there was debateable ground of nearly a hundred miles breadth, and with an entire area of 6,750,000 acres. This was one of the grounds of quarrel in 1811, and in the pacification of 1814 BARING found great fault with the negotiators for leaving the question still unsettled. They had referred it to the arbitration of the King of the Netherlands. For seventeen years His Majesty studied, or pretended to study, the question without arriving at any decision. At last, in 1831, he proposed to reject both lines and take for boundary line the stream of the river St. John, thus giving to England 2,636,160 of the disputed acres. To this suggestion Lord PALMERSTON, who was then Foreign Secretary, readily acceded; President JACKSON and the American Government also approved of it, but there was so much opposition raised by certain demagogues in the United States, who, eager to have all the territory in their own hands, declared that the King of the Netherlands had exceeded his authority in proposing a third line, that nothing came of it. Over and over again the English Government sought to effect an arrangement, but the Americans were obstinate. The dispute lasted ten years, and when Sir ROBERT PEEL resumed power in 1841, it seemed almost certain to end in war. PEEL, however, determined to make one more peaceful effort. He appointed Lord ASHBURTON to proceed to Washington, and there effect, if it was any how possible, some sort of settlement. 'Lord ASHBURTON,' says Mr. THOMAS COLLEY GRATTAN, who took part in the negotiation, 'was a nobleman well adapted to the occasion, from his connection by marriage and property with the United States. He was not a trained ambassador, but his general knowledge of business, straightforwardness, and good sense were qualities far more valuable than those to be generally found in professional diplomatists, whose proceedings often embroil instead of conciliating.' Lord ASHBURTON proceeded to the United States in March, 1842. There many of the Commissioners appointed to treat with him were his personal friends, and his arguments took effect. He effected a compromise yet more favorable to England than that designed by the King of the Netherlands, Great Britain being left in possession of 3,370,000 acres, America of 3,413,000. This was the Treaty of Washington, or the Ashburton Treaty, signed on the 9th of August, 1842.

Lord ASHBURTON died, seventy-four years old, on the 13th of May, 1848. His son, WILLIAM BINGHAM BARING, who succeeded to the peerage, had nothing to do with commerce, and the second son, FRANCIS, who became Lord ASHBURTON a few years ago, soon retired from business. The BARINGS still flourish and draw money, through commercial channels, from all quarters of the world; but of the living we have not here to speak, and if we had, perhaps nothing more important as regards their mercantile history, could be said than that they are good and zealous followers of the system of money-making established by old Sir FRANCIS BARING and his son ALEXANDER, Baron ASHBURTON.

* BATES was born at Weymouth, near Boston, in 1788. For several years, beginning with 1808, he was a clerk in the great American house of R. and W. GRAY. In 1815 or 1816, his employers sent him as confidential agent to the North of Europe. Returning to Boston, a few years later, he soon entered into partnership with JOHN BARING, each partner providing £50,000, with which to start the business. From 1825, when the business was merged into that of BARING & Co., to the time of his death, BATES resided almost constantly in London. For many years he was in intimate friendship with LOCKHART, and during that period BATE's drawing-room was a famous haunt of the admirers of the great thinker and great writer. Another of JOSHUA BATES's friends was Prince LOUIS NAPOLEON. The close and trustful friendship existing before 1848 between the wealthy merchant and the modest refugee continued, without hindrance, as we are assured, after that refugee had become Emperor of the French. Among many other proofs of his benevolent disposition, BATES spent £50,000 in buying some of the best European books for the Free Library of Boston, and sent over another sum of £50,000 to be funded for its benefit, the interest being every year applied to the purchase of more books. He died on the 16th September, 1864, leaving a large fortune to his only surviving child, Mme. VAN DE WEYER, wife of the Belgian Ambassador.

† For this interesting letter, as well as for everything else that is said above about the connection between BARING and FAICE, we are indebted to a volume of "Family Pictures," by the authoress of "Mary Powell." PAICE's grand niece. Several other facts about Sir FRANCIS BARING and his sons are drawn from "Fifty Years in Both Hemispheres; or, Reminiscences of a Merchant's Life," by Mr. VINCENT NOLTE, for some time a sort of agent of the house in the United States.

VIRGINIA.

A Trip to Lynchburgh—Scarcity of Labor—The Freedmen—Miscellaneous.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LYNCHBURGH, Va., Tuesday, April 17, 1866.

A trip from Washington to Lynchburgh is a serious undertaking. Not that there is any danger, but that the traveling conveniences are exceedingly uncomfortable. However, the interesting points along the route are of sufficient attraction to balance the account of discomforts; and while you have to pay well from your pocket, the trip pays well, all things considered.

On leaving Washington for Richmond, *viâ* Aquia Creek, you feel, from recollections of the past five years, that you are about entering forbidden ground, or penetrating some great unknown section. In short, the idea that you are leaving home in earnest, or your country at least, takes possession of your mind, and remains paramount over all others as you look at the passengers on board the boat, and find that many of them bear unmistakeable evidences, in the way of clothing, that they were rebels during the war. This feeling is modified, however, when the ship's bell tolls in passing Mount Vernon; for as you go toward the Virginia side to gaze at the resting-place of the Father of his Country, you are accompanied by a very intelligent man and woman on board, without regard to section or politics, and you cannot help feeling that we are all—North and South—Americans, and in our hearts reverve the same great American men and great American landmarks. I think this fact regarding Mount Vernon was mentioned in my correspondence last Summer, but it struck me so forcibly this time that I cannot refrain from referring to it again. The aspect of political affairs at present gives the incident a greater significance, and it is worthy of repeated notice. It shows that we have been one people in the past, with remembrances alike, and with similar objects of regard and affection, and it proves conclusively that the love of the old United States Government, representing the country defended and brought into life by our forefathers, still lingers in the breasts of our late enemies. It develops a basis for restorations or reconstruction more sound han any yet advanced by even the most learned in State-craft. It discovers a latent and common spark of patriotism which, if properly recognized and cared for, will blaze forth in a flame of unquestionable devotion to our old flag.

From Aquia Creek to Richmond there is much of interest to be seen; but who has not had descriptions of the many battle-fields which line the route? The country was greatly disturbed during the war, but the inhabitants have gradually settled down, and a great deal of the land is again under cultivation. The crops have been put in, and here and there fields of corn are almost ready for weeding. The wheat-fields begin to show their Fenian covering, and there are plenty of indications of returning prosperity. Two-thirds of the arable ground is, however, unused, and some of that under the plow is badly tilled. The fact of the matter is that both whites and blacks are in a measure to blame. Near Fredericksburgh I saw one white man "overseeing" two laborers. He stood leaning against the fence, chewing his quid and whittling as complacently as his ilk did before the war, while the freedmen did not exhibit more improved activity than their "boss." There seemed to be a great scarcity of agricultural implements and cattle. Old fashioned plows abounded almost universally, and were drawn by the poorest, boniest horses and mules imaginable. Of course the laziness of the blacks, and the continuance of old slave customs by their employers, combined with this drawback, will prevent the production of a very large crop; but still the promise is fair, all things considered.

I find on inquiry that labor is getting scarce in some parts of this State, particularly in the vicinity of Charlottesville. The planters from the cotton and sugar States are able to pay higher wages than the people here, and consequently many of the freedmen have been induced to go further South, while others are employing their new found freedom in idleness, or in attempts at business for themselves. There is great diversity of opinion expressed by the inhabitants regarding the labor matter. A few planters are to be found who state that they are getting along better now than before the emancipation, but a majority of them complain bitterly of the laziness of the freedmen and assert that they are almost ruined by their freedom. From my own personal observation, which has been extended over a good portion of the South, I infer that the employer is oftentimes to blame for attempting to continue the discipline of slave times. The freedmen are jealous of their freedom, and are very apt to be exacting in the particular of its recognition. They will work better for a man who is glad that they are free, than for one who reluctantly admits the fact, as some of the planters undoubtedly do.

The freedmen generally, have a great desire to roam about and see strange places. The mere fact that they are able to go when and where they please, is not sufficient. They wish to exert the right, and prove it by personal experience. This is the occasion of great loss to them and to the planters. They all have an unaccountable love of home, and after traveling about for some time, return to the places where they lived longest or were best treated as slaves. Many of the Virginia slaves, sold or carried South during and before the war, are returning now, but they are discontented, and after telling their old friends wonderful tales of journeys, they start again to make another circuit. Some of them do not hesitate to desert their families in the gratification of this passion. Here in Lynchburgh I have met one who has been in several of the late rebel States during the war, and has a wife in five of them. He is a peregrinating Mormon. Of course there are many of the blacks who remain quietly at their proper homes, and work industriously, but the number is far less than their friends would wish.

At Richmond I found Maj.-Gen. JAMES B. STEEDMAN, who, accompanied by Gen. J. S. FULLERTON, is making a tour of inspection through the South, under orders from the War Department, with particular reference to matters pertaining to the Freedmen's Bureau. I found that people of every class had visited the inspectors, giving them a multiplicity of views regarding that much-talked-of institution. As a matter of course, the great majority were in favor of its immediate withdrawal, and stated that its influence over the freedmen was bad, and tending to alienate the two races. Some few, however, seemed kindly disposed toward it. A delegation of blacks who visited Gen. STEEDMAN told a different tale. They admitted, frankly, that the better classes of whites treated them well, and were willing to risk their interests with them; but they expressed the opinion that the Bureau is necessary in order to protect them against the poor whites, who, they say, are decidedly inclined to oppress and injure them. The workings of the Bureau there are deemed satisfactory, and the people do not complain much against it so far as the officers are concerned, but on general grounds they proclaim it to be antagonistic to the maintenance of good feeling between the freedmen and their former owners.

Among others who had interviews with Gen. S. were Gen. JO. ANDERSON of Tredegar Iron Works notoriety, Ex-Gov. H. A. WISE, and Mayor MAYO. These gentlemen represent the ruling classes of the South, and if we wish to get at the real sentiment of the people, they are the proper persons to apply to. Your Richmond correspondence during the past four months has repeatedly given these sentiments to the readers of the Times, and it is therefore only necessary to say now that they are anxious for restoration or reconstruction, or something else by which they will be restored to their rights. They are not willing to submit to every unconstitutional demand of the radical faction without a grumble, but are honestly and earnestly anxious to accept any proposition offered them by the Conservative masses of the North. This is the opinion of all present at the interview. It is, perhaps, needless to add that all of the leading citizens here are supporters of the President's policy, in its general outlines, but there is now and then a radical Southern man who denounces him mildly, or a radical of the other extreme whose violence is equal to that of THAD. STEVENS himself.

From Richmond to Charlottesville, where the University of Virginia is located, is a seven hours' ride over a splendid section of country, which is partially under the plow. At Charlottesville the people were milder in their opinions regarding the Bureau than those in Richmond; and I find it to be the case that in the country, with an occasional exception, the inhabitants generally are better disposed toward it, beside being more conciliatory in other matters than those in the larger cities. The students at the University, numbering about two hundred and fifty, and representing the young, hot blood of the country, were astonishingly conciliatory, and I was informed that two-thirds of them were in favor of unqualified négro testimony. The present laws of the State regarding that matter, do not come up to their ideas of justice. Those with whom I conversed were as earnest in their denunciations of Southern extremist as of Northern radical. To a certain extent these young men reflect the opinions of their fathers and teachers, as they come from the most respectable families in the State, their expressions are not valueless.

About three miles from Charlottesville is Monticello, the home of JEFFERSON. The estate is now in litigation, the State of Virginia and a family named LEVY each claiming the title to it. It was willed by Commodore LEVY to the State, but the will, it is claimed, was not valid. During the war the property was confiscated by the Confederate Government and sold, which sale is, of course,

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, APRIL 29, 1866.

ADVERTISING OF THE CITY PRESS.

The Times the Organ of the Business Public.

Annexed is the aggregate amount of advertising upon which taxes were paid to the Revenue Department for the thirteen months ending Dec. 31, 1864, and for the year ending Dec. 31, 1865, by THE TIMES and the *Herald* respectively. The statement is based on the aggregate amount of taxes paid on the advertisements of the two papers respectively, as published daily in the columns of the *Herald*:

Paper.	1864. No. of Lines.	1865. No. of Lines.	Total. No. of Lines.
TIMES	1,645,413	1,896,080	3,541,493
Herald	1,443,837	1,655,480	3,099,317
TIMES excess.	201,576	240,600	442,176
TIMES excess in columns.	775	925	1,700

This shows THE TIMES to be, by its extensive and comprehensive circulation among business people, its larger sheet and clearer print, the chief organ of the advertisers of the Metropolis, and the medium of communicating their wants to the public.

To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 8½ o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

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MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The DAILY TIMES, per annum.....$10
The DAILY TIMES (Sunday Edition included).....$12
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These prices are invariable. Club rates are discontinued. We have no traveling agents. Remit in Checks or Post-office Money Orders if possible.

Address H. J. RAYMOND & CO.,
TIMES Office, New-York.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

GENERAL NEWS.

Gen. GRANT, in a recent conversation with Rev. GEORGE HEPWORTH, of Boston, said of Gen. SHERMAN: "SHERMAN is a man to be proud of. He is impetuous, he is faulty, but he knows his own fault as soon as any man." And of SHERIDAN he said: "He is the best man in America. He has no peer. He can wield any force. He is pure hearted, simple-mannered, and truly noble man." And of himself he said: "There were a thousand others who could have done the thing as well as I. I am thankful to God that He helped me to do the work, but had I not been living, or had the Government passed over me, there are other men who would have won the victory for you."

The Cleveland *Herald* tells the story of a young man who was recently taken suddenly ill, and lingered in great pain for two days, when, to all appearances, he died. He had recently been married, and his young wife, when preparations for the funeral were being made, insisted that it should be postponed. On the following night, the wife being alone in the room, declared that the body moved. Her friends proceeded to investigate, and after a time another movement was discerned. A physician was sent for, and when he arrived he found the husband alive, and the friends, bewildered and confused, circling about him.

The Assistant Commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau for the States of Missouri and Arkansas, in his last report, says that it is an indisputable fact, that very much of the cheerful industry of the freedmen is owing to the confidence they have in the military authorities and in the Bureau to protect them in their civil and personal rights. Under the present laws there, the testimony of a negro cannot be received in any court against a white man. When, therefore, justice demands the admission of such testimony, the cases are tried by a court of this Bureau; and when negro testimony can be dispensed with, the cases are turned over to the civil courts.

The Commissioner of Agriculture has recently received from Dundee, Scotland, an invoice of Patterson's famed seedling potatoes, consisting of ten different varities. These potatoes are grown in the Royal Gardens at Windsor, and also by the leading agriculturists and farmers throughout England and various parts of Scotland. It is said that they invariably withstand the attacks of blight and produce heavier crops of sound tubers than any varieties grown alongside.

At the University of Michigan the past year there have been 354 members of the Department of Science, Literature and the Arts, 467 in the Medical, and 385 in the Law Department, making a total of 1,206, being a larger attendance than that of any college in the United States. The expenses to each student are for an admission fee $10 to residents of Michigan, and $20 to those from other States or countries, and an annual tuition of $5.

Col. BABCOCK, of Gen. GRANT's staff, has started overland for California, *via* Denver and Salt Lake Cities, on an inspection tour that will occupy several months. Gen. SHERMAN will visit, for a similar purpose, the posts on the Upper Missouri, cross over by way of the Black Hills to Denver, and return by the Smoky Hill route. Gen. SACKETT will inspect the posts on the extreme northwestern frontier to the British possessions.

The prophetic editor of the *Old Dominion* is enabled to see far enough ahead to recognize Norfolk and Portsmouth combined in one city of half a million residents, and being the grand commercial heart of the South. The editor believes the child is born who will see all this. That child can get a profitable engagement on application to PHINEAS T. BARNUM, manager of the American Museum in the insignificant City of New-York.

Judge HUNTER, of the Memphis Criminal Court, has decided that the law of Tennessee, discriminating against colored persons in the licensing of billiard tables, is in conflict with the Civil Rights Act, recently passed by Congress, and therefore void. The negroes of Memphis may now open as many billiard saloons as they want.

A vessel will sail from Jonesport, Maine, for Jaffa, by the way of Malta, about the middle of next July, loaded with lumber and other building materials, furniture, agricultural implements, and about twenty-five or thirty families, numbering in all about one hundred and twenty persons. Their new home is near Jaffa (the ancient Joppa.)

Hon. FRANCIS W. KELLOGG, Collector of Internal Revenue at Mobile, says the negroes in Alabama are working well, and that the cotton crop in that State this year will be about three-fourths as large as that of 1860. The negroes are receiving good wages, and the most perfect harmony exists between them and the planters.

Rev. Dr. JOHN B. ADAMS, of Gorham, Me., died at Northampton on Wednesday. He graduated at Yale College in 1831, and has been settled at Londonderry, N. H., Brighton and Gorham, Me., and was chaplain of one of the Maine regiments during the late war. He was a brother of Rev. Dr. WILLIAM ADAMS, of New-York.

Rev. JOHN KELLY, who has been for the past twenty-three years Pastor of St. Peter's Roman Catholic Church, Jersey City, died of apoplexy early yesterday morning. He was all that a good Pastor ought to be—attentive to his duties, beloved by his parishioners and respected by his neighbors of all denominations.

The Atlanta (Ga.) *Intelligencer* speaks in the most complimentary terms of Gen. GRANT's efforts to procure the release on parole of CLEMENT C. CLAY. The editor believes that Gen. GRANT's powerful support of the President's reconstruction policy will ultimately make that policy triumphant.

WESTON EMISON, of Vincennes, Indiana, accidentally shot himself last week. He was sitting on a chair, rocking backward and forward, and the chair upset, and the revolver in his pocket was discharged simultaneously, the ball penetrating his abdomen, from which he survived but a few hours.

Within the last ten years it has been ascertained that the soil of Nauvoo, Ill., is admirably adapted to the culture of the grape. The price of land has been affected to such a degree by this fact that a naked unfenced acre is worth to-day $100, and when fenced and in grapes it sells readily for $1,000.

The Bangor (Me.) *Whig* says: "Not less than four hundred widows in this city are applicants for aid from the Bangor Fuel Society. Bangor has a population of about sixteen thousand."

Gen. LEWIS CASS was born on the 9th of October, 1782, and is, consequently, in his eighty-fourth year. He has been suffering for some time from an incurable disease of the bladder, which is not immediately dangerous, and he has been improving of late.

A recently-published report of deaths in San Francisco, according to the *Bulletin* of that city, exhibits a smaller ratio of mortality than can be shown in any other city in the United States.

The San Francisco (Cal.) *Scientific Press* says the rain fall in that city from Sept. 1, 1865, to March 1, 1866, was 19.49 inches. The fall in Nevada for the same period was 39.92 inches.

Miss EVANS, the Mobile authoress, has devoted herself to the work of collecting funds to provide for the proper interment of the bodies of Alabama soldiers who fell in the late war.

Atlanta papers rejoice over the revival of business in that part of Georgia. There are fair prospects for good crops, and a general feeling of relief is prevalent.

A Corinth correspondent of the Memphis *Argus* says men living in what is known as the "poor sections of North Mississippi, who were never known to work before, have gone to raising cotton.

On Virginia River, Arizona, twenty miles above the point of navigation, is a ledge of pure rock-salt, one hundred feet high, sparkling and clear as crystal.

A German newspaper is soon to be established at Charleston, S. C., by Mr. FONTAINE, of the *South Carolinian*.

Mr. J. WATSON WEBB died at Duluth, Minn., on the 7th inst. He was the nephew of Gen. WEBB, recently United States Minister to Brazil.

Gov. PATTON, of Alabama, is reported to be seriously ill, and unable to attend to official business.

LOCAL NEWS.

In the Police Courts yesterday the following commitments were made: JOHN MEYER, on a charge of having stolen $1,082 from EDWIN HARFORD; JOHN SHAW and JOHN C. ALLEN, on a charge of picking pockets; JOHN DUFFY, on a charge of having stolen a horse and saddle from his employer; JOSEPH LEVILLIER, on a charge of obtaining goods under false pretences; DANIEL B. COMAN, on a charge of stealing a pocket-book from the ticket agent of the Harlem Railroad Company; JAS. W. MCDERMOTT, on a charge of burglary; WM. PATERSON, GEO. KEYES, and GEO. ROMERO were committed for examination on a charge of having stolen a steam engine from JOHN ROSS in Hoboken, the machine having been found in their possession.

Dr. BISSELL's latest report from the Lower Quarantine, on Friday evening, shows five deaths, thirteen new cases of cholera, and ninety-six patients on board the coolers ship. Dr. SWINBURNE says that the disease, as at present existing on the cholera ship, is very mild, but that the children who are sick must die. He thinks that the severity of the disease is evidently lessening. Dr. BISSELL has entirely recovered. The sick are abundantly supplied with proper nourishment, medical attendance, nurses and spiritual advisers. There is no cholera on either the *Virginia* or the *England*.

The Excise Board's Committee on Applications for License, and the various Police Captains of the Metropolitan District, were almost run down, yesterday, by applicants for license.

Rev. Drs. J. S. HODGE, Baptist, and T. L. CUYLER, Presbyterian, will participate in the Christian Union Conference in Dr. BUINGTON'S Church, tomorrow P. M., at 3:30 o'clock.

The Labor Question.

The recent railroad strike in this City, and the indications that if successful, it would have been followed by others in various directions, render a few words on the relations of labor and capital not wholly inappropriate. These relations are continually misunderstood and misstated. Theories that apply to one class of subjects are formed upon bases that are of another class. The law of supply and demand of labor is confounded with the laws of morals, and arguments which belong only to a state of things which might be if humanity were perfect, are used in the discussion of questions relating to humanity as it is. One set of writers, of whom Mr. RUSKIN is a distinguished example, is deeply imbued with the idea that mutual good-will may become general as the basis of all contracts, and another, of which Mr. MILL is the foremost living, settles the question of how much a man is worth by an inquiry of what he can produce.

Now, those who would discuss the position of the laboring man in regard to the capitalist, must set forth with a recognition of one fixed and unalterable fact—the fact that by nature man is often an accumulative animal. It is wrong to say that he is mean, grasping, or even selfish in such cases, for he is not. But he desires to enjoy the luxury of possession, and his whole energies are bent upon the realization of that enjoyment. It is his nature to desire riches, not his fault. His life and energies being concentrated upon the one pursuit which interests him outside of his family relations, he grows rich almost inevitably. On the other hand, the desire of present enjoyment, whether by means of mental occupation or relaxation, or the palate, or the ear, or any other, is chief and foremost in the character of the great mass of human beings. They expend their force not in accumulating, but in distributing the productions of their own and others' labor. Thus the personal characteristics of the two great divisions of society—the rich and the not rich—are what have made them what they are; and the men of the future will in like manner rise or fall, or do neither, just as their fathers before them did from the beginning, and their descendants will do to the end of time.

We know that there are many who will reply to this doctrine of the inevitability of a rich class, by saying that having become a class it has power to keep down others who would rise into it. The answer is brief. Men do rise every day out of the ranks of labor, and always will, when they adopt, either instinctively or by force of will, the method of accumulation in place of the practice of distribution. To some this change is difficult, to some easy, to none do we believe it impossible. There are few men living of those who complain of their hard lot who could not, if they had discarded useless habits in early life, have realized a portion of that capital which they vilify because they do not possess it. But this by the way. The next point in the general subject is that the fact of the two classes of capitalist and non-capitalist being established, what should be the relation between the two. The first possesses in a represented shape a great deal that he cannot himself use, and that the second is in need of. Will they make an exchange? If so, how much substance, represented by money, will the laborer sell his day for? At first sight the answer clearly is: for so much as will keep me and those dependent upon me during that day in comfort and order. To this comes the rejoinder, in effect: here are so many (say three) dollars for which you shall give me, say, ten hours of your time, and in that ten hours you shall do as much labor as will directly or indirectly place in my hands more dollars than I have given to you. Thus the bargain is made. But now comes the point upon which the question of morals is brought to bear. How many more dollars shall the capitalist receive by means of the working man's labor than he pays to that working man? Is this question one of morals or of hard fact—the law of supply and demand? It is both. If there are two men, and work but for one, it is for the capitalist to choose between them, and they to compete with each other, just as, if there were two employers and one employe, they must compete for him. The latter case is never likely to be realised; the former is every day. As to the moral question, there is this to be said, that both men, having an equal desire for work, but different desires as to payment, must be regarded as owing no duty to each other, nor the capitalist to either. One has a right to work for less than the other if he chooses, and the employer has a right to take him. Whether the said employer be a man of noble instincts and humane character, and so would pay well for what he wants, or a man who grinds the faces of the poor, is of no consequence in the premises; competition is his right, as well as of the two men before him.

That some men get rich and others keep poor, being a hard and inevitable fact so long as human nature remains as it is, the question recurs of how can a man better himself who has neither money nor friends; how are the working class generally to be benefited in a politico-economical point of view. We reply that it rests, in the case of the individual, with himself—if he lets "I dare not wait upon I would," and conceives that to break loose from old ideas and associations is impossible; then he gives up the contest and has no further reason for complaining of that enterprise which has raised others above his head. In the case of the mass the same rule is applicable. If they can as a mass imitate the concentrated energy, the sleepless watchfulness, the cool judgment, the self-denial, and the unceasing toil which have been evinced by the wealthy men among us, then they can as organized traders in their skill compete with individual traders who have hitherto purchased that skill. Let, in short, the question be, not what the duty of the employer is, for such a question is useless and vain, but let it rather be, how did the employer first rise, and in what respect can I take pattern by his example?

English Elections—Bribery and Its Remedy.

Our readers will recollect the heavy expenses of English elections, to which we called attention shortly after the late elections were held. It was not reasonable to expect that where so much money was laid out, there should not have been great corruption. And that such was the fact has been conclusively established by the testimony taken on the various petitions to unseat members to whom certificates of election had been given. The exhibition which this testimony has made of the manner of conducting English elections is most remarkable. At Nottingham, which, however, seems to be the worst of all, there seems to have been a regularly organized gang of bullies in the employ of one of the candidates, called by him his "lambs," and spoken of through all the testimony under that name. These "lambs," under the instigation of their employer and his supporters, smashed the windows and tore down the platforms of the opposing party, drove the opposing voters away from the polls if they knew how they intended to vote, and threatened all manner of violence if any voter refused to tell for whom he intended to vote, and beat and abused those whose votes did not suit them, and as one witness said they "fairly took possession of the town." They enlisted among them the women of their own degree, and the women were as bad as they. One supporter of the opposing candidate found his carriage stopped in the thickest of the mob and himself in peril, but escaped by telling them that he was not upon an election errand, but upon one far more pressing and delicate, and he thus appealed to the sympathies of the women in the crowd, so that they insisted upon his being allowed to go on without hindrance.

This election was in fact a great riot. But where there was no such disturbance, there was an immense amount of bribery. Upon this the London Law *Times* has a short but very suggestive article, beginning by saying, that "the extensive corruption revealed by the election committees" * * * "must have raised in every thoughtful mind the question of how this growing abomination may be at least diminished, if not extinguished;" it doubts whether it can be wholly prevented, but hopes for some restriction—as to penalties, it doubts their efficacy, because "the heavier they are the less they are enforced," and it winds up with the suggestion that a remedy may be found by disfranchising the voters "who abuse the franchise by selling it;" that wherever a certain number of the inhabitants of a borough should assert bribery and pray for an inquiry, commissioners should be appointed to inquire into it, "making all persons competent and compellable witnesses," and disfranchising forever all who were shown to have either offered or received a bribe.

The suggestion strikes us as a very good one, not only for England, but also for this meridian. The evil is one which cannot be too carefully guarded against or too severely repressed. We may or we may not be so deeply sunken in the mire of it as they are in England. But every one knows that we are exposed to it, and that the provisions of our laws upon the subject are allowed to remain unenforced upon the statute book. There is everywhere a disinclination to put in force a provision whose only effect is to fine and imprison the person who offers the inducement or gives the bribe. But if the system of disfranchising voters who received bribes were introduced, it might prove more efficient, inasmuch as it would furnish to either party a means of reducing the number of voters who had cast their votes against them. There are election districts in this City, and not a few in our opinion, which uniformly cast heavy majorities on the same side, in which those majorities might be very seriously reduced by a stringent application of such a remedy. We commend this subject and this suggestion to the thoughts of men who desire to preserve the purity of the franchise.

WASHINGTON MARKET.—The Common Council have before them a proposition to rebuild Washington Market. If the design is to obviate the necessity for a central and convenient structure, which would form a great receiving and distributing depot for use by the whole City, we hope it will not be carried into effect. If, on the other hand, the intention is that a merely subsidiary market is to take the place of the old shanty, and that a larger scheme shall afterward be carried into effect, there can be no objection made. Presuming that the latter is the case, it may be as well to say that the success of the new building will altogether depend upon the spirit in which the plan is to be carried out. There must be great care taken that the building be entirely suitable for the purposes in view. If the plan contemplated involves the erection of a spacious, well-drained and well-ventilated structure, it will be received with favor. But why confine it to one story? There might be a great advantage gained by making an upper floor, where the lighter class of goods could be exposed, and the stalls in which would produce additional revenue to the City. The gentlemen who have the matter in hand should aim, in making Washington Market a perpetual institution, at combining every possible means by which it can be made spacious and convenient. At present, the plan seems crude and hastily considered. Let us hear a little more about it.

Judge Smalley's Decision as to the Powers of Assessors.

A recent decision in relation to the powers of Assessors under the Internal Revenue Act, made by Judge SMALLEY in the District Court of the United States at Buffalo, has been deemed of importance enough to be telegraphed over the country; although, as is not unusual, it was not easy to find out from the telegram what had been actually decided. An examination of the full decision, however, shows that the points of the decision are interesting and important, not only to officials under the act, but to all persons who have to come before them.

The fourteenth section of the act, as amended in June, 1864, authorizes every Assessor, if any person makes a return to him "which in the opinion of the Assessor is false or fraudulent, or contains any understatement or undervaluation," to summon the person before him, and put questions to him, under oath, in reference to the matter; and provides for the conviction of the party by a court, as for contempt, in case of refusal to answer such questions.

The first point decided by the Judge is, that this provision is to be strictly construed. We have no doubt that the tendency of the decisions of the courts will be in this direction in respect to a good many of the provisions of the Internal Revenue Act. Now that the pressure of the war is over, people will have more time and more disposition to criticise it, and we shall be very much surprised if a few years experience shall not show that equally beneficial results can be accomplished for the Government by measures which shall be by far less burdensome than those which were adopted in the present crude and hasty legislation.

The second point of the decision, and the principal one, was that after an Assessor has made his assessment, and returned his list to the Collector, he has no power to make the examination of the party which the fourteenth section of the act allows. Under this decision, if the Assessor suspects fraud before he makes his returns to the Collector, he may call up the party, and examine him on oath about it. But if he finds no ground for suspicion till after that return has been made, he can have the party prosecuted for perjury or punished for fraud, but he need not expect to obtain any assistance by the examination of the party himself.

A power to reëxamine assessments is given by the nineteenth section of the act, but this is held by the Court to be limited to cases where appeals are taken from the decision of the Assessor by tax-payers.

We have no doubt that this view of the law is the proper one to take. It may be urged that if a man is an honest man he ought not to object to be examined at any time in relation to the correctness and truth of the statements which he has made. But that there should be some time fixed after which such a reëxamination should not be allowed, is reasonable, and it does not seem unreasonable that that time should be fixed at the return of the Assessor's lists to the Collector.

This whole system of taxation is distasteful to the people, as every system would be to a people as little used to taxation as we have been. But the people endure it cheerfully because they have believed it was necessary, and have not been disposed to quarrel with the measures used to obtain what they felt must be had. But the time is coming when every one of its provisions will be scanned more critically, and the stringency of some of them will be more jealously limited; and every alleviation of them will be welcome, whether it shall come from the decisions of the Courts or the experience of our lawmakers.

TURNING THE TABLES.—A Montgomery (Ala.) paper declares that one of the most favorable signs in that place is the great decline in the drinking of liquor by the people, which it attributes to their poverty; but it adds to this, that now-a-days the "freedmen constitute three-fourths of the 'drunk and down,' and 'drunk and disorderly' cases brought to the attention of the police." We are sorry to hear this of the freed negroes of any part of the South. There is of course great cause to fear such a condition of things. The negroes have never been a drunken race. Under the exceedingly rigid surveillance of a state of Slavery, and the terrible punishments that were inflicted for being caught in the possession or use of liquor, there was very little opportunity and still less temptation to obtain it. Now that all this has passed away, there is danger that the animal appetites, so strong in the negro, will seek other means of gratification than those permitted in the past. And not the least likely form for these appetites to assume is that which has heretofore been the exclusive privilege of the white man. We do not suppose it will be directly asserted that the condition of abject Slavery in which the negroes of the South have been kept all their lives, has given them a greater degree of self-possession and self-control than belongs generally to those parts of the human family that have been trained to self-command by freedom and necessity. We have always looked on it as one of the greatest evils of Slavery that it destroyed these higher qualities and brutalized those who were its victims. We think that what the Southern negroes now most need—next to industrial organization—is assistance in elevating themselves, morally and mentally, in those characteristics and particulars in which Slavery has degraded them. Moreover, as the Southern States do not now possess the power to enforce their old laws which prohibited the sale of liquor to negroes, we imagine that the best thing for them to do, under all the circumstances, would be to enact a Maine Liquor Law, applicable to all classes and colors.

SACRED CONCERTS.—The success of Mr. HARRISON'S experiment at Irving Hall justifies that energetic gentleman in announcing another sacred concert to-night. Mr. G. W. MORGAN is again the organist. His selection ranges from BACH to DONIZETTI, and will, of course, be interpreted with all his surprising skill. The vocalists are Mme. MARIE ABBOTT, Mr. WM. CASTLE, Mr. S. C. CAMPBELL, Mr. JULES LUMBARD and Mr. G. W. COLBY, (conductor.) Yet another sacred concert will take place at the Fifth-avenue Opera House, Nos. 2 and 4 West Twenty-fourth-street. There will be an orchestra of thirty-five performers, a double glee club, (whatever that may mean,) and a male quartette. The soloists are Mlle. ANTOINETTE LEIDECKER, soprano; Herr HERMAN, violinist, and Herr C. SOHST, cornet-à-piston. Herr CARL KERNEN is the conductor.

Americans Abroad.

Nothing is more common than to compare one's own position unfavorably with that of others. Few things are more difficult than to rest perfectly contented with our own circumstances. Just now, the departure of large numbers of our countrymen for Europe elicits general remark, and not unnaturally excites the envy of many who lament their ill fortune in being compelled by less favorable circumstances to remain at home. A little reflection, however, on this subject, will modify if not entirely overcome this passion for change, and the desire for immediate travel. Various inducements call men away from their homes, and tempt them to risk their lives for weeks on a treacherous ocean, and for months on the rapid steam highways of continental Europe. Absolute business requirements compel many of our citizens to go abroad once or twice every year, and these do so, for the most part, as they would perform any habitual routine duty. Scientific and literary researches call a few away from home, but the majority of those who have recently made up the bulk of English steamer passengers are pure pleasure seekers, disenthralled from the anxious restraints which, for the past five years, have hung over the land, and who anxiously avail themselves of the return of political quietude to take a holiday. It is not improbable that the anticipations of many of this class may be fully realized in the delightful and shifting drama of European experiences, nor would we check a disposition for travel which under favorable circumstances is full of wholesome refreshment to mind and to body. But for the consolation of that large class of our citizens who are unable to gratify such desires, we would remind them that the circumstances of foreign travel, particularly at the present time, are not altogether favorable, and that there are many drawbacks and annoyances experienced by the traveler which are not apt to enter into the calculations of those who set off from their own land impressed with the conviction that nothing but an uninterrupted flow of pleasurable delight is to be their experience until they land again in the crowded streets and amid the fragrant odors of the Metropolis.

In the first place, an Atlantic steamer is, under ordinary circumstances, not the most delectable of transports. It is circumscribed, ill-ventilated and uneasy. WASHINGTON IRVING once said that the sea voyage was an excellent preparation to the new experiences which would greet the traveler abroad; that the repose and monotony of shipboard existence afforded opportunity for reflection, leaving the mind in a wholesome condition for fresh impressions. Such was the case in IRVING's days, when the commodious sailing packet occupied weeks in the transit, and the small handful of passengers served but to agreeably break the monotony of the voyage. That, too, was in the days when the good old coach system was in vogue in England, and passengers drove over smooth highways and between cultivated gardens and flourishing farms, and changed horses in the charming villages, of which little is seen now-a-days by the cooped-up railway traveler as he rushes madly between stone walls and high embankments, or stops for a three-minute dinner of poor coffee and bad cakes in the smoky, crowded noisy, railway-station. Comfort on board an Atlantic steamer is a purely ideal thing, especially now-a-days, when every cabin, and almost every saloon-sofa has its occupants by day and night. The cabin is for the greater part of the day, and until a late hour at night, occupied by loungers, conversationalists and card-players of all classes and conditions in life, rendering quiet enjoyment quite out of the question. The mind is strained beyond endurance at times by the buzz of strange voices, and the confused and ceaseless observations and occupations of people who a few days before were utterly unknown to each other, and who seem to have rushed from the ceaseless stream of city existence to the vortex of a closer and less endurable proximity. The deck is hardly less a relief, for there the heated cabin disgorges its surplus crowd to tramp unceasingly over the heads of those who are seeking temporary consolation in their berths below, and who mar the refreshment of an out-door existence by exclusively monopolizing what little room is afforded for pedestrian enjoyment. Of course, we are looking on the shady side of the picture, but the truth is the sunny aspect is by no means the prevailing one. Of course, too, there is much enjoyable in the little phases of social life, and in such glimpses of the natural grandeur as the ocean exhibits; but it cannot be denied that under present circumstances, when the rush abroad is almost unprecedented, and when, as is sometimes the case, a dozen closely-packed steamers leave this port in a single day for Europe—discomfort and disgust must overcome much of the anticipated pleasure of the voyager. Under such circumstances, the arrival out must be hailed with unbounded satisfaction, and the traveler then believes that no further annoyance will cross his path. If we mistake not, however, he is likely to be disappointed in such expectations. The bore of the Custom-house on landing, and Custom-houses and official *espionage* whenever thenceforward he passes from one governmental jurisdiction to another, is one of the least of the *bêtes noir* which leaps unexpectedly upon the traveler, disturbing his serenity and often inclining him to wish that he were safely home again. The traveler who joins "the innumerable caravan," now pouring through every avenue of Europe, must expect, and even when anticipating, finds it hard to endure, constant discomforts in the hotel accommodations. To secure beyond peradventure such a decent bed and quiet table as he has left at home, he must write and engage his rooms weeks beforehand, after paying for the interval and paying double when in possession. This is often a serious interruption to his pleasure, as it binds him to pursue a prescribed plan and to fix his days of arrival irrespective of circumstances which otherwise might have induced him to vary his route of travel. All this effectually debars that independence of action which in the days of less frequent travel, of cosy, comfortable inns and easy locomotion, constituted no insignificant element of the traveler's enjoyment. One can never be sure, in this high-pressure era of indiscriminate travel, what a day may bring forth, still less can he count upon even a tolerable place to lay his bones for the night, or a seat at the *table d'hôte* if he should chance to be two minutes behind the soup, or forget to remember the already half-spoiled *garçons* who wait upon the too generous Americans in Europe.

Without wishing to reflect at all upon the habits or manners of our countrymen abroad, who, doubtless are quite as irreproachable as other travelers, we cannot omit allusion to one serious objection to European travel at present. It is what English people on the Continent equally complain of in their own case, that is the inevitable contact with one's own countrymen. However benevolent and kindly the disposition to see people enjoying themselves; to a sensitive and ordinarily retiring mind it is by no means a source of delight to meet wherever one goes, in every steamer, in every railway carriage, in every hotel, *café*, city, street, picture gallery, mountain pass, Swiss lake, Venetian canal, and Roman ruin, the inevitable Yankee. People of sense are not supposed to go abroad for the purpose of meeting and living with their own countrymen. They seek diversity and recreation, the study of new society, fresh habits, and a taste of unfamiliar ways of life, thought and action. Under such circumstances it is nothing more nor less than a bore to run against our own people, hear our own language, and observe the conventionalities of our own land, at every step and corner of Europe. What the American wants is an entire change of scene, and a fresh current of ideas. This affords relief, and invigorates mind and body. To accomplish the ends of travel, what he sees and hears should be indigenous to the soil whereon he stands, and not familiar scenes suggestive only of the groove of his own past experience. We cannot of course find fault with the hapless individual who sits beside us at a Parisian restaurant, or who nudges our elbows in the stall at the opera, because he chances to be one of our own countrymen. As well may he reproach us for being in a similar situation; and it is oftentimes most agreeable to meet under such circumstances; but as a general thing it is excessively disagreeable to be perpetually bored by these reminders of ourselves when we are seeking, at some trouble and expense, to forget our own individuality in the phases of a larger and more valuable experience. When an American sits down to his dinner at a European restaurant, it is not pleasant to have his fellow-countryman at the the next table call for baked beans and "Injun puddin," as was once our unfortunate experience. To say the least, it is not appetizing, nor do we think this conclusion is the result of over-sensitiveness, as some may feel disposed to argue. When a contemplative pedestrian takes his *Alpenstock* to investigate a glacier, or climbs the Pyramids to muse over the mysteries of an obscure generation, it is about as incongruous to meet a Yankee discussing the price of American pork, or trying to cut his name in the Egyptian sandstone, as it would be to see *Macbeth* performed by a gentleman in a dress coat. These are shocks to that serenity of thought and growth of experience which should be the offspring of well-regulated travel. Such are a few of the annoyances which Americans encounter abroad. We are liable to them at all seasons, but especially now, when the names of our countrymen occupy so large a space in the registers of hotels abroad, and when their free purses are encouraging among shopkeepers and landlords the most exorbitant charges.

There is a numerous class of Americans who go abroad from motives of economy. High rents in New-York have tempted many to lease their own comfortably furnished houses, and on the means thus obtained to eke out existence in some quiet corner of Europe. This may be a necessity in some cases, but can hardly be in all, for such a change and residence cannot for any length of time prove satisfactory. Most attempts of this kind to economize in Europe are failures. Prices are not what they were a few years ago, and the cost of living, added to the difference in exchange between the two countries, must make the total about as large as at home. Beside this, residence in any unfrequented town on the Continent is exceedingly monotonous; the temptation to be off somewhere else arises—travel begets travel, and soon the economical experiment comes to an untimely end. As we have said, there are exceptional cases where the privacy and low rates of living make a residence in some of the small towns abroad very desirable, but we think that the same end could, in most cases, be accomplished at home, in many of the attractive villages of our own vicinity, or in New-England towns, without the pains of distance and the isolation which must inevitably be experienced under like circumstances abroad. On the whole, we are inclined to think that the American traveler in Europe, at present, is not to be so much envied as many of us pent-up creatures at home are inclined to regard him, and that the stay-at-homes, if they will fairly weigh their relative advantages, are much better off in this respect than they suppose themselves to be.

The Late Dr. Joseph M. Smith—Proceedings of the Academy of Medicine.

A special meeting of the New York Academy of Medicine, was held in the lecture room of Dr. RICE's Church, corner Fifth avenue and Nineteenth street, on Tuesday, the 24th inst., for the purpose of taking action concerning the death of their former President, Dr. JOSEPH M. SMITH.

The President, Dr. JAMES ANDERSON, called the meeting to order, and Dr. F. A. BURRALL, was appointed Secretary, pro. tem. after which the President alluded briefly, but feelingly, to the circumstance which had called the Academy together.

Drs. E. DELAFIELD, BULKLEY and LOOMIS, were appointed a committee to present appropriate resolutions, and Drs. BIRDS, E. B. BELDEN, and W. H. DRAPER, a committee of arrangements.

In offering the resolutions, Doctor DELAFIELD remarked, that he was called upon to perform a grateful though painful duty. He felt painfully the loss of a friend with whom he had been associated for many years in the same institution and in ministering to the sick. He had enjoyed and valued the friendship of Dr. SMITH, and no human being could speak ill of the beauty of his character, his amiability and worth. Dr. SMITH had lived a long life, had made friends everywhere and enemies nowhere. His reputation as a consulting physician was extensive, and those physicians who called him in consultation knew that they would meet a man of learning, a gentleman and one who was worthy of their confidence. Yet he did not rise to eulogize the deceased, and he would offer the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Academy has received the announcement of the death of Dr. JOSEPH M. SMITH, formerly President and many years one of the most distinguished members of their Association, with the deepest concern.

Resolved, That although after a life passed in the exercise of his professional duties, in a manner always honorable to himself and acceptable to those to whom he ministered, the loss to his family and friends must still be severe and their grief heartfelt; they have much ground for consolation in the recollection that the well-spent life of their departed friend has only terminated after a period not very often reached by our race.

Resolved, That apart from the high professional reputation always enjoyed by Dr. SMITH, both as a practitioner of medicine and one of the ablest teachers of his day; his excellent private character, his many christian virtues, his uniform courtesy and honorable intercourse with his fellows, have endeared him to the entire profession of the City, as well as to a large circle of private friends.

Resolved, That while the Academy deeply sympathizes with his family in their bereavement, they, with all his other friends, feel confident that when time has softened the sadness of parting, the memory of his life will be an enduring source of comfort and pleasure to those from whom he has been taken away.

Resolved, That the members of this Academy will attend the funeral of the deceased, and that the usual badge of mourning be worn on the occasion.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of our late member, signed by the officers of the Academy.

Dr. J. H. GRISCOM rose to second the resolutions, and referred to the estimable character of the deceased. Was there among us, he asked, a man more amiable, virtuous or intelligent than Dr. SMITH had been? He confessed his own inability to mention such a one. Dr. SMITH was cordially prized by all who knew him.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Dr. W. H. ROBERTS then observed: Mr. PRESIDENT: I cannot refrain from offering my humble tribute to the memory of the good man whose loss we are this day assembled to mourn. I have known him for more than forty years: I have been many times in intimate professional relations with him, and can speak of him as truly, and estimate him as highly as many of my older professional brethren who knew him better. Who that ever approached him was not charmed with the sweetness and softness of his manner, his courteous and dignified affability, his kind and considerate interest wherever his advice was required and the delicacy with which that advice was given. At the bedside how gentle and patient, in investigation how pains-taking, in diagnosis how accurate, in pathology how perfect, in practice how ready and judicious. No one more thoroughly respected the feelings and interests of his professional brethren than Dr. SMITH. To his profession he was *deus et fulcimen*, and it loved and honored and treated him accordingly. He had neither enemies nor detractors. Dr. SMITH was a learned scholar, an industrious, able and eloquent writer, and an agreeable speaker. His contributions to medical science are numerous, varied and valuable, of which the most noted, his Philosophy of Epidemics, will ever remain an imperishable monument of his research and learning. His zeal and services in the Sanitary Commission, his long and benevolent hospital service, bear witness to his philanthropy and disinterestedness. The purity of his life and morals testify to the exalted religious influences by which his life was governed. He was a Christian physician, citizen, husband, father and friend. He leaves us now, when we never could have loved him better, at a ripe old age, after an active, useful and prosperous career, in the fullness of professional honors, alike beloved and regretted by his profession brethren and fellow-citizens.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

The Report of the Reconstruction Committee.

No State Shall Deny to Any Person Equality Before the Law.

Representation to be Denied to Disqualified Classes.

Voluntary Rebels Not to Vote Until 1870.

ENTIRE REPUDIATION OF THE REBEL DEBT

Provisions Concerning the Admission of Congressmen.

Certain Persons Forever Ineligible for Federal Office.

The Treaty Between the United States and Japan.

Speech-Making Day in the House of Representatives.

Special Dispatches to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, April 28.

CONCLUSION OF THE RECONSTRUCTION COMMITTEE.

The Joint Committee on Reconstruction, after a session of some four hours to-day, at which all the members of the Committee were present, agreed to report on Monday next the following proposition:

A joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, two-thirds of both Houses concurring, that the following article be proposed to the Legislatures of the several States as an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which, when ratified by three-fourths of said Legislatures, shall be valid as part of the Constitution, namely:

SECTION 1. No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States, nor shall any State deprive any person of life, liberty or property without due process of law, nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws.

SEC. 2. Representatives shall be apportioned among the several States which may be included within this Union according to their respective numbers, counting the whole number of persons in each State, excluding Indians not taxed. But whenever in any State the elective franchise shall be denied to any portion of its male citizens not less than twenty-one years of age, or in any way abridged, except for participation in the rebellion or other crime, the basis of representation in such State shall be reduced in the proportion which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens not less than twenty-one years of age.

SEC. 3. Until the 4th day of July, 1870, all persons who voluntarily adhered to the late insurrection, giving it aid and comfort, shall be excluded from the right to vote for Members of Congress, and for Electors for President and Vice-President of the United States.

SEC. 4. Neither the United States nor any State shall assume or pay any debt or obligation already incurred, or which may hereaf

the leading object in view. Therefore, if His Majesty the Tycoon wishes to offer, in lieu of the payment of the sum claimed, and as material compensation for the loss and injuries sustained, the opening of Simonoseki or other port in the Inland Sea, it shall be at the option of the said foreign governments to accept the same or insist on the payment of the indemnity in money, under the conditions above stipulated.

REPORT OF THE PROVOST-MARSHAL-GENERAL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Friday, April 27, 1866.

Through the politeness of the proper officer, I this evening obtained permission to transcribe for your columns the preface to the report of Gen. FRY, which to-day is furnished the War Department and the public printer. I abbreviate it somewhat by omitting two items of no public interest. The remainder I give verbatim, as follows:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
PROVOST-MARSHAL-GENERAL'S BUREAU,
WASHINGTON, D. C., 1866.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

SIR—The act of Congress creating the office of Provost-Marshal-General was approved March 3, 1863. I was appointed to it March 17, 1863. Within a few weeks from that date the network of the organization adopted under the law was extended over the loyal States, and counties and towns of the same; and the principal duties of the Bureau—to wit: the arrest of deserters, enrollment of the national forces, for draft, and the enlistment of volunteers had been commenced. When the Bureau was put in operation the strength of the army was deemed inadequate for offensive operation. Nearly 400,000 recruits were required to bring the regiments and companies then in service up to the legal and necessary standard. Disaster had been succeeded by inactivity, and the safety of the country depended on speedy and continued reinforcement of the army. The insufficiency of the system of recruitment previously pursued had been demonstrated, and the army was diminishing by the ordinary casualties of war, but more rapidly by the expiration of the terms for which the troops were engaged to serve. The General Government, through this Bureau, assumed direct control of the business which had heretofore been transacted mainly by the State Governments. The Provost-Marshals of the several Congressional Districts, aided by a Commissioner and surgeon in each, were recruiting officers. Springing directly from the people, and at the same time exercising the authority and representing the necessities and wishes of the Governments, they reached the masses and were able, without abating the requirements of the conscription to promote volunteering, and to examine, enlist, muster, clothe and forward recruits as fast as they could be obtained. The quotas of districts and sub-districts were made known. Each locality was advised of the number it was required to furnish, and in the event of failure, that the draft would follow. This system (though administered under difficulties and discouragements, further alluded to in the full report) met the wants of the service. Recruits were rapidly obtained by voluntary enlistment or draft, and such strict regard was paid to their physical fitness before accepting them as to greatly reduce the enormous loss on account of discharges for physical disability which had prevailed during the first two years of the war. The following is a condensed summary of the results of the operations of this bureau, from its organization to the close of the war.

1. By means of a full and exact enrollment of all persons liable to conscription, under the law of March 3 and its amendments, a complete exhibit of the military resources of the loyal States, in men, was made, showing an aggregate number of 2,254,063, not including 1,000,516 soldiers actually under arms, when hostilities ceased.

2. One million one hundred and twenty thousand six hundred and twenty-one men were raised, at an average cost (on account of recruitment exclusive of bounties,) of $9 84 per man, while the cost of recruiting of 1,356,699 raised prior to the organization of this Bureau was $34 01 per man. A saving of over seventy cents on the dollar in the cost of raising troops was thus effected under this Bureau, notwithstanding the increase in the price of subsistence, transportation, rents, &c., during the last two years of the war. (Item: The number above given does not embrace the naval credits allowed under the eighth section of the act of July, 1864, nor credits for drafted men who paid commutation, the recruits for the regular army, nor the credits allowed by the Adjutant-General subsequent to May 25, 1863, for men raised prior to that date.)

3. Seventy-six thousand five hundred and twenty-six deserters were arrested and returned to the army. The vigilance and energy of the officers of the Bureau, in this line of the business, put an effectual check to the wide-spread evil of desertion, which, at one time, impaired so seriously the numerical strength and efficiency of the army.

4. The quotas of men furnished by the various parts of the country were equalized, and a proportionate share of military service secured from each, thus removing the very serious inequality of recruitment, which had arisen during the first two years of the war, and which, when the bureau was organized, had become an almost insuperable obstacle to the further progress of raising troops.

5. Records were completed showing minutely the physical condition of 1,014,776 of the men examined, and tables of great scientific and professional value have been compiled from the data.

6. The casualties in the entire military force of the nation during the war of the rebellion, as shown by the official muster-rolls and monthly returns, have been compiled with, in part, this result:

KILLED IN ACTION OR DIED OF WOUNDS WHILE IN SERVICE.

Commissioned officers	5,221
Enlisted men	90,868

DIED FROM DISEASE OR ACCIDENT.

Commissioned officers	2,321
Enlisted men	182,339
Total loss in service	280,749

These figures have been carefully compiled from the completed official file of muster-rolls and monthly returns, but yet entire accuracy is not claimed for them, as errors and omissions to some extent doubtless prevailed in the rolls and returns. Deaths (from wounds or disease contracted in service) which occurred after the men left the army, are not included in these figures.

7. The system of recruitment established by the Bureau, under the laws of Congress, if permanently adopted, (with such improvement as experience may suggest,) will be capable of maintaining the numerical strength and improving the character of the army in time of peace, or of promptly and economically rendering available the National forces to any required extent in time of war.

8. Through the instrumentality of this Bureau, there was disseminated throughout the loyal States, a knowledge of the routine of business in the various Bureaus of the War Department, which was essential to intelligent and effective coöperation in the recruitment (through popular effort,) of the armies of the Republic. The extension of the Bureau over the country brought together the Government and the people by closer ties, nurtured that mutual confidence and reliance, through which the civil war was brought to a successful termination, and developed a consciousness of national strength which will promote future peace and prosperity.

9. The results under the act for enrollment and draft were attained without cost to the Government. The bureau never asked or required an appropriation of money for these purposes. There were raised by its own operations in conformity to law $26,366,316 78. Out of this sum all of the expenses of enrollment and draft, and additional ones called for by special laws, were met. A balance of no less than $9,300,106 64 remained (Jan. 1, 1866,) to the credit of the bureau, in the Treasury of the United States. The foundations of the success of the bureau, which I have controlled under your orders and supervision, have been: First, the hearty coöperation of the civil officers of the different States, sustained by the elevated loyalty and earnestness of the masses of the people; second, the judicious legislation of Congress.

I ask especial attention to the faithful and efficient manner in which the District Provost-Marshals, Commissioners and Surgeons, as a class, have performed the duties devolving upon them from the commencement of their term of office to the close of the war. In general these officers were appointed each upon the recommendation of a District in Congress. Mostly without military experience, they undertook the discharge of duties, not only arduous in themselves, but rendered additionally so by the fact that they were without precedent, as no like service had hitherto been required of officers of the Government. In order to perform the duties defined by the Enrolment Act and the regulations of this Bureau, and others specially assigned to them, they were obliged to acquaint themselves with the business of the Adjutant-General's office, the Quartermaster, Commissary and Ordnance Departments, in the details of clothing, subsisting, arming and equipping of conscripts and recruits, and forwarding them for the army. Moreover, there was no district in which the Board of Enrolment was free from the annoyance of evil-disposed persons, hostile to the Government, who were ever ready to avail of any handle to embarrass its operations by stimulating resistance to the draft, or discouraging enlistments. In some places, where this element seemed likely for a time to predominate, the firmness and energy of these officers enforced the law, and convinced the seditious that resistance was futile. But the healthy influence exercised by them was not confined to combating and disarming the enemies of the Government in their districts. It was also manifested in the powerful moral force exerted by them and their subordinates throughout the country in maintaining the national cause, and aiding in the formation and dissemination of a proper public sentiment regarding the recruitment of the loyal army, and the prosecution of the struggle for the integrity of the Union. The conscription was not presented as a popular measure, but as one of stern necessity, and it was not to be expected that the officers, whose business it was to enforce it, could escape the odium cast upon it by its opposers. It was difficult to convince the drafted man, whose family depended upon his labor for support, and who was unable to procure a substitute or pay commutation, that the law which forced him to enter the service was intended for his benefit, or that the Board of Enrollment had not done him injustice in refusing to exempt him. The opponents of the measure were prompt to render pretended sympathy and encourage opposition by misrep resenting facts, magnifying cases of real hardship, or creating imaginary grievances when real ones were wanting. The action of the civil courts was invoked, and the officers subjected to harassing litigation; and in many instances fines were imposed upon them for acts done in their official capacity pursuant to the orders of superior and competant authority. It gives me great pleasure to bear testimony to the satisfactory manner in which the duty has been discharged, notwithstanding the above-mentioned obstacles. I am confident that there is no class of public servants to whom the country is more indebted for valuable services rendered, than to the District Provost-Marshals and their associates, (comprising the Boards of Enrollment,) by whose efforts the army of the Union, which suppressed the rebellion, was mainly recruited.

* * * * * * In conclusion, I beg leave to remark that, while I am aware that no Bureau can claim special credit for faithful performance of duty, still it may be properly said that, in completing the result before enumerated, this bureau has the merit of having acted under extraordinary circumstances and difficulties, such as the vastness of the powers conferred on it, the peculiar character of the laws governing it, and above all, the novelty in our country of the measure of conscription; and yet, without neglecting or evading any public duty, the rights of citizens have been duly considered, and personal liberty always respected, excepting in such measures as were necessary for the levying of troops and arrest of deserters in execution of acts of Congress, and in these only to the extent required to provide for the public safety so far as it depended on this branch of the service.

I am, Sir,
Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
(Signed) JAMES B. FRY,
Provost-Marshal-General.

Your readers will find "food for reflection" in much of the Provost-Marshal General's preface, and it has the merit of containing what many reports do not, tangible logic and figures which *won't* lie; also, what few final essays, closing up the concerns of a defunct office, contain, good sound sense. It will be with a peculiar zest that many will peruse Gen. FRY's report. How it will agree with Mr. ROSCOE CONKLING'S *pronunciamento*, concerning the Provost-Marshal General, I know not, but should conclude that the tall and sandy-haired Congressman named, who became so pugnacious this week, and who was prepared to settle his little difference with Mr. BLAINE "here or *elsewhere*," will be provoked into another rage by this report. Having heard a bugle-note from behind the scenes, let me advise you to be on the alert for "astounding revelations." The belligerents have already something on the carpet. These phisticuff M. C.s (Mr. PRICE, of Iowa, and Mr. BINGHAM, of Ohio, included) should remember that "it is well that brethren dwell together in unity."

THIRTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

FIRST SESSION.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, April 28.

The House met to-day for general debate on the President's annual message.

Mr. SCOFIELD, of Pennsylvania, addressed the House on the subject of reconstruction. The premises which he assumed were that the disloyal population of the South would not exceed five millions; that this population was so distributed that, if the late seceded States were admitted with conditions, they would be able to elect twenty-six Senators and eighty-four Representatives, thus permitting one-seventh of the whole population of the United States to control more than one-third of its legislative power, and that this control would be used in the destruction of the Government. He argued that the seceded States came back to the Union only by coercion; that it was a forced bridal; that the original cause of secession—hatred of the North and its Anti-Slavery majorities—was much stronger now than in 1861. They did not even profess themselves to be in favor of the Union, though untruthful men from the North prevaricated for them. If they could they would revive the Confederacy at once, and they would use their power to provoke a war with Great Britain or France, hoping thereby to secure their own independence. For this state of things three remedies had been proposed—*First*, to disfranchise the leading rebels; *second*, to neutralize their votes by enfranchising the blacks; and *third*, to make the population minus the disfranchised classes, or the number of voters, the basis of representation. He advocated the third proposition, claiming that it was the Republican plan of reconstruction. The delay in reconstruction he attributed to the opposition of the Democrats. They fought against all reconstruction that did not allow the return of their long-mourned friends, more numerous and more malevolent than before. But there was no need of great haste. The rebels had been for five years out upon plague-infected seas, and could they not now tarry at quarantine for a single season. The President's policy, as exhibited in his correspondence with his Provisional Governors, was not inconsistent with this plan. His breath was even now the law of the land in these States. The Democrats were pursuing him with unrelenting friendship, and if they finally seduced him, his friends could rejoice that "the past is at least secure." The President's patriotic thoughts of the last five years would still live, although only to reprove him. The proposition to admit loyal representatives from the South, he (SCOFIELD) regarded as as a snare, just as SEMMES had hung out the Union flag as a decoy to unarmed merchant vessels, replacing it with the pirate emblem when he had secured his victim.

Mr. SCOFIELD replied, at length, to the leading objections made to the Republican plan of reconstruction, contrasting it with the policy advocated by the opposition. If the latter was to succeed the Confederates would have eighty votes in the next electoral count, and would need only seventy-seven more to elect a President. Of these they claimed thirty-one from semi-Confederate States, and expected the Democrats of New-York, New-Jersey and Connecticut to make up the remaining forty-six. The Government would then be run entirely in the interests of the rebels, and there would be realized what the opposition in different phraseology constantly asserted was the object of the war, namely—to compel the rebels to become the rulers of the nation.

Mr. HIGBY was the next speaker. Referring to the appointment of the Joint Committee on Reconstruction and to its action in reporting some constitutional amendments, and a large mass of testimony, he said he proposed now to direct his attention to the report made by that Committee on the 6th of March last, and the joint resolution then reported for the admission of the State of Tennessee. He must not be considered captious if he differed with fifteen of the wisest men in Congress in regard to some matters introduced in that report. Two things were to be observed in the joint resolution reported by the Committee, one was that the Committee endorsed the new Constitution of Tennessee as republican in form, and the other was the declaration that the only means by which the State could have any representation in Congress, was to be through the law—making the power of the United States. The Constitution of the State of Tennessee prescribed who should be entitled to the elective franchise, and it would be found that the word "white" was used in almost every section of it. The elective franchise was limited to the white loyal citizens of the State, those who had been engaged in the rebellion being disfranchised. The colored population of Tennessee, were more than one-fourth of the whole population, and taking the relative contributions of Tennessee to the Federal, and the rebel armies, as data on which to form an estimate, the loyal white population did not exceed one-fourth of the whole. If that one-fourth were to have exclusive political control of the State, there would be no republicanism in it. He held, however, that the civil rights bill, giving civil rights to the colored people, but them also political rights. There would be nothing effected by giving them their civil rights, unless they possessed the political power to protect those rights. If these people were citizens of the United States, where did the power lie to take away the elective franchise from them? He quoted Worcester and Webster as to the definition of a citizen, and also from Kent's Commentaries on the same subject, and contended that a citizen had a right to vote, and that there was no power under the Government to deprive him of that right; but this joint resolution would only permit a very small portion of the white population of Tennessee to vote, and would absolutely disfranchise the colored population altogether. There was no element of Republicanism in that Government was not Republican in form which excluded a large part of its citizens from participation in it. Congress had control of the matter, and it was its duty to declare that no Constitution of a Government was Republican in form that excluded any portion of its citizens, conditionally, from the elective franchise. If the joint resolution was passed, two points would be established by it: First, the exclusion of colored citizens from participation in the Government; and, Second, the giving to the voting population twice the number of representatives it had at the commencement of the rebellion. He could not believe that the people of the loyal States were ready to submit to such a sacrifice.

Mr. HARDING, of Kentucky, discussed the question of reconstruction from the Opposition point of view. He said there had been two rebellions in the country—one at the North, and one at the South. Although differing widely on some points, they had been yet in reality leagued together, and had been warring to overthrow the Constitution and dissolve the Union. The rebellion at the South was ended. The people had abandoned and repudiated secession; they returned to their allegiance, now yielded obedience to the Constitution and laws, and anxiously desired a restoration of the Union. But the Northern rebellion was still rampant and defiant, and there was no hope for the restoration of the Union until that rebellion was subdued, or at least reduced to a controlable minority. The country had gone through four years of terrible and exhausting war to keep eleven States from going out of the Union, and now it had gone through four months, and was threatened with four years of Congressional and political war to drive these eleven States out, and prevent a restoration of the Union. There could be no such thing as reconstructing the Union, unless it had been broken up and dissolved. The basis and central idea, therefore, of the Northern Revolutionary movement, called reconstruction, was disunion. It rested on the assumption that the Union had been dissolved, and had no other foundation or support. The war waged by the Southern insurgents to take the States out of the Union was a failure; the war on the part of the Government to keep them in was a success. To say, therefore, that the eleven seceded States were out of the Union was to say that the success of the federal Government was a failure, and that the failure of the Southern rebellion was its success. This important discovery had been made by the superior wisdom of the Northern rebels. It was wholly unknown in the South. If the eleven States were out of the Union then JEFFERSON DAVIS had not been guilty of treason, for he owed it no allegiance, but owed it to the Confederate Government, and his long imprisonment was an act of cruelty. If that were so, then the war was urged, not to keep the eleven States in the Union—for they were already out—but was a war of mere conquests and subjugation, and who would justify, for such a cause, the millions of treasure expended and the rivers of blood shed in carrying on the war. The theory of the reconstruction party meant disunion and revolution, and meant nothing else. He called upon the people to unite with the great Democratic hosts of the North and rally around and support the President in his noble stand for the liberties of the people; thus the Northern rebellion would be crushed out and subdued, the blood-bought heritage of Constitutional liberty revered, and the Constitution restored and preserved.

Mr. MOOREHEAD next addressed the House on the financial condition of the country. He said that in discussing the duty which the Government owed to labor, he did not wish to avoid considering the other duties which devolved on this Congress in connection with the work of restoring the national authority over the lately rebellious States. The duties he considered as of the highest magnitude, and they must be performed faithfully, wisely and well. There should be no haste, no rashness, and no cowardice, but, on the contrary, cautious watchfulness should precede every step, self-possession guarantee the soundness of every link of policy, and manly courage point out the dangers and surmount them. Ample guarantees for the future should be required. The South should abandon, not only Slavery, but the principle of Slavery, should secure the rights of freedmen, should repudiate the rebel debt, renounce the claimed right of secession, should cultivate a spirit of loyalty, and prove it by their works, and should accept, as the true theory of the Constitution, that which the war had settled, in conformity with the purposes of its framers. Passing from this, he proceeded to discuss the question of the National debt, and the duty of Congress to protect its sacredness, and at the same time so to distribute the burdens of taxation as to aid the development of the resources of the country, the encouragement of its labor, and the improvement of the condition of the people. He alluded to the effects of foreign interests to prevent legislation for the promotion of these purposes; and in this connection read and replied to a recent circular, sent out by New-York agents of the foreign iron trade. He enlarged upon the benefits of the protective policy to all branches of business, and to the Government itself, showing that the revenues of the Government have never been so favorable as under the protective system; and that in every free-trade period, the whole country languished in all its interests. He discussed in detail the questions of steel, glass, and wool manufactures, and the effects of past tariffs upon each, showing their value to the country, and enforcing the duty of raising the tariff upon them, so as to secure adequate development for them, and the commercial supremacy of the nation. He maintained that the free trade experiment, which began in England in 1846, had failed to produce the fruits expected of it, and that the rate of progress in British industry, and foreign trade in the years since the policy of protection was abandoned, had not exceeded, but had actually fallen behind the rate of progress of any equal period of years previous to the change. He held that one result of the Cobden treaty with France had been to unsettle the strength of the English manufacturers in certain branches in which England had thought herself secure, French protection operating to create a rivalry thought to be impossible. Discussing the return to specie payments, he took the ground that by increasing the rate of duties so as to make the relative position of American and foreign manufactures the same as in 1861, when the Morrill Tariff was thought excessive, importation would be restrained, the balance of trade thrown in favor of this country, and coin kept at home to become the circulating medium. It would be much easier, and would less violently disturb business thus to resume specie payments on the seven hundred and forty millions of paper money now afloat, than to contract the currency to half its present volume and allow the present rate of foreign importations, twelve millions per week, to continue. He eulogised the Morrill Tariff as destined to be known in history as the great agency which enabled the country to pass through the war and to grow in material prosperity, and declared that all that the manufacturers of the country asked was to be placed where that act put them when it was passed in 1861. Since then excise taxes had been greatly imposed, and the wages of labor had largely increased. The tariff should be increased to an extent equal to those points of difference. The condition of the country would then at once improve, and no one would feel the blow except the foreigner who hated the country and his agent here who was undermining its prosperity. He closed by an appeal on behalf of labor, from which the country had its strength and in which was its hope. As labor sinks, the nation sinks; as labor rises, the nation rises in all the elements of greatness and power. Congress should be just, he said, to these willing giants who supported the fabric of freedom, and the jewel of liberty would then remain with the country forever.

Mr. FINCK addressed the House on the question of reconstruction. He insisted that Congress could exercise no powers not delegated to it under the Constitution, except such as were necessary to carry out express grants. That, however, did not enlarge the delegated powers. He quoted the writings of MADISON to prove that the government formed under the Constitution was a federal one as contradistinguished from a national one. At the same time, he denounced secession and nullification as heresies. But the danger to the country to-day came from different directions. It lay in the strong and well-organized attempt to destroy the rights of the States, and to establish on their ruins a powerful centralized system. A part of this attempted revolution was the denial to eleven States of the Union of their right of representation. He regarded the Civil Right act as unwarranted by the Constitution, and as an invasion of the just rights of the States. If there was anything which the people would never surrender without a struggle worthy of all the defenders of free government, it was the cherished right of each State to regulate and control its own domestic affairs, unchallenged and uncontrolled by any power, except the Constitution of the United States. The doctrines of the distinguished men who now controlled Congress were incompatible with the American system of government, and their organization could only survive by changing the Government so as to make it conform to their own radical views. He warned the American people, that although the rebellion had been suppressed, dangers, the most threatening, still remained. The Civil Rights Bill involved more than the mere questions enumerated in it. It involved the right of the General Government to declare the laws and constitutions of the States which exclude negroes from voting and holding office, illegal, and to set them aside, and punish the State authorities for executing them. If Congress could regulate the civil rights of the people of the States, it could, by the exercise of the same power, regulate and control their political rights. It had as much power in the one case as in the other, and that was just none at all. He thanked the President for his noble and patriotic defence of the Constitution, and the rights of the States, and said that he, first, would always be found supporting the General Government, in all its constitutional powers, but he would, with the same zeal, support the just rights of the States. He was not an enemy of the colored race, but was opposed to conferring on the negro the right of suffrage, although he would be gratified to see a wise and liberal policy practiced towards the colored people of the several States. He differed from those men who some years ago were the strongest advocates of the rights of the States now supporting measures which subverted those very rights. In this connection he quoted from the speeches of Senators WILSON and WADE, made in the Senate in 1865, and from the resolutions adopted at a Republican meeting in Cleveland, Ohio, in 1865, asserting extreme State's Rights doctrines. He denounced the attempt to centralize power in Congress as revolutionary, insisting that all the States were in the Union, and were clearly entitled to be represented in Congress. To deny them such power was an attempt at disunion. The majority in Congress might now do what they pleased, but a power higher and stronger than theirs would overrule them. The people loving free government and cherishing the Union would demand in a voice not to be misunderstood, a return to the requirements of the Constitution. They would sit in judgment on these great questions, and would send representatives who would respect the rights of the States, seek to heal and not destroy, labor; to unite and not to separate, and pursue that true and generous policy which found but little favor with this Congress, but which was to welcome into the halls of Congress Representatives from all the States who would be devoted to the Constitution and determined to maintain the Union.

While Mr. FINCK was speaking, several hundred little orphan girls, the inmates of one of the Catholic Orphan Asylums here, entered the galleries and took seats for a few minutes.

As they were filing out again, Mr. WENTWORTH asked and obtained unanimous consent to their being admitted to the floor; but the Nuns who had them in charge resisted all the seductive influence brought to bear upon them by the member from Illinois, (WENTWORTH,) and the children, therefore, did not have an opportunity of enjoying the privileges of the floor.

Mr. BANKS then addressed the House in behalf of the New-England capitalists, who had been somewhat severely reflected upon the other day by Mr. WENTWORTH, in the debate on the Northern Pacific Railroad Bill. He (BANKS) did not doubt that the capitalists of New-England were largely interested in the financial results of the enterprise in which they engaged; but it was strictly true, historically true, that no enterprise had ever been undertaken by the people of Massachusetts since the foundation of the Government that had not in view above and beyond personal advantages the welfare of the Government. Although it might be conceded that they had been very fortunate in all their enterprises, and had acquired wealth, that acquisition was honorable in itself, because it strengthened the Government. The character of the men engaged in the enterprise that had been under discussion was beyond any question either here or elsewhere. Those who were engaged in such enterprises in the present day represented the class of men who had been engaged in all the great enterprises of the country. They had a character which was peculiar to themselves, and which give with the great enterprises of the world, and that would last as long as the Government should exist. He did not wish to enter on the merits of the question that was at issue yesterday, but he wished to say that the gentlemen from the City of Boston who were connected with that enterprise were among the most honorable, the most influential and the most public spirited, as well as the most wealthy men in the country, and if any persons were engaged in measures tending to delude the people of to swindle the Government they were no participants therein. Every fortune of the East which was sufficiently large to attract attention or to excite envy had been created by contributing to the actual wealth of the country. If the House would look to the fisheries, which were the foundation of the commerce of the country, and to the opening of the East India trade, to the substitution of manufacturing interests for commercial industry in that part of the country, to the creation of the public schools, to the opening of railroads to the east, and latterly to the construction of the railway line which extends from Atlantic to the Mississippi to the valley of the Pacific, it would be found that wherever New England men had been engaged in these enterprises the first object was to strengthen the Government, and the second for their own personal advantage. But the capitalists would never have conceived, much less executed, any of these great works but for the common people. Capital in New England, as everywhere, was naturally timid, distrustful, without confidence, without intellect, as well as without patriotism—"a laggard in love, a dastard in war." These enterprises had been enforced on the country by the common people. Capital would not have invested a dollar in the construction of railways, if the public mind had not been prepared for them through discussions by the common people. The interest was with the people and not with the capitalists, and when appeals were made to Congress or the State Legislatures, it was from the people they came, and not from the capitalists. The very first public act of his life was the introduction in the Massachusetts Legislature, in 1849, of a resolution in favor of the construction of a railway from St. Louis to the Pacific, which resolution was adopted unanimously by both houses of the Legislature. Artificial lines of communication were supplanting the natural lines of communication. There was scarcely a doubt that the Mississippi River was one of the great elements of power that held the country together during the late rebellion. The mind of every man had been fixed at the outset, that so long as the waters of the Mississippi run from north to south, so long the United States would be one country. The world was now entering upon a new system unexampled in extent and importance—namely, that of ship canals. If the cause of the intervention of European States in South America were carefully examined, it would be found that the real object was to gain control of those great lines of natural communications—the Amazon and Rio de la Plata Rivers—which drain the best portion of the South American continent. So the object of the Emperor of France was to gain control of the line of transit across the isthmus which unites the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. It was impossible to conceive of anything so important as the occupation of that narrow isthmus for twenty years. NAPOLEON, and his predecessor in his time had this object in view. When NAPOLEON entered on his Mexican scheme he believed that the American Government was destroyed, and that he would be left in undisturbed occupation of the position. Had he succeeded in it, his letter to Marshal FOREY and his declarations to the French people would have been made good, namely, that France had achieved a destiny on the continent which had never been contemplated. The canal across the Isthmus of Suez, connecting the Mediterranean and the Red Seas, had been already completed, and for the success of that work, NAPOLEON had been ready to encounter all the opposition of the crowned heads of Europe and Asia. Russia had latterly celebrated the inauguration of a railway from the frontiers of Poland to Odessa, by which she united her great grain-growing regions to the Black Sea. Italy had undertaken the tunneling of the mountains separating her from Europe, and Prussia and Austria are now about to engage in a dreadful war, which, though it might be postponed for a few months, could not long be deferred, the prize to be contended for being a ship canal to connect the Elbe, the second river in the German States, second only to the Danube, with the Baltic, at Lubeck or Kiel. The people of New-England appreciated the importance, nay, the necessity of this country competing with Europe in such enterprises, and it was not just or generous for the gentleman who represents Chicago (Mr. WENTWORTH) to charge unworthy motives and objects upon them.

Mr. WENTWORTH remarked that the men interested in the Northern Pacific Railroad Company had avoided him, and he had been unable to smoke them out, and his sole object in making his speech the other day was to draw out information, and on purpose he had fired at the flock. [Laughter.]

Mr. BANKS declined going into a discussion of that matter. His remarks were directed to the cause, not to the consequences. It was because of these great enterprises opening on all sides that the people of New-England, the men who work in the shops, who cultivated the fields, took a deep interest in these questions. It was not improbable that the Ohio would be connected with the St. James River by a ship canal on the Kanawha; that the great lakes would be connected by a ship canal with the St. Lawrence River. If the cost of transportation of grain could be thus reduced one-quarter or one-half, the United States would have control of the grain markets of the world. By the completion of the enterprise which he had indicated, the Mississippi Valley would be given the grandest prize ever opened to man, the control of the grain markets of the world. To the Pacific States would be given the control, not to say monopoly, of the Asiatic trade; and to the Eastern States would be given the control of the manufactures in the markets of Europe and Asia. He could not doubt that the man was living to-day who would see Paris and London yield in importance and power to the City of New-York, and the richest of the West, whichever that might be, that would share with New-York its financial influence and power. Whenever these things were accomplished, the credit of their incipiency, as well as of their execution, would be due to the common people of New-England, who never yet were warped from their true purpose, and their honest intention in any of these enterprises, and the railway that wended its sluggish and heavy foot over the Rocky Mountains, with the unearthly harmony of the steam calliope, would chant the requiem of the solid men of Boston, until Euclades, the son of earth, should stir in his mighty cavern.

Mr. WENTWORTH remarked that he was opposed to making over the immense grant of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company to the CALT. of Canada, and that he fought the bill, because he thought that New-England had gone over to Canada.

Mr. BANKS remarked that New-England never went with Canada or to Canada. She was for the Government of the United States and none other, and would be to the end.

Mr. WENTWORTH said he was opposed to the union of New-England with Old England. The first battle of the late war had been between the United Sta es and England, and the United States had whipped, thank God.

Mr. GRINNELL, in the absence of Mr. PRICE, who had charge of the Pacific Railroad Bill, expressed the regret of the latter gentleman, that Mr. BANKS had not had the opportunity yesterday of making his able speech.

Mr. WENTWORTH asked and obtained leave of absence for three weeks, but announced that he would not avail himself of the privilege, unless he could effect a pair on the questions of liberty, of economy, and of keeping whisky out of the Senate. [Laughter.]

At 5:30 o'clock the House adjourned.

From San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Saturday, April 28.

The prices of teas are unchanged.

Commercial circles are in suspense here regarding the action of Congress about external and internal taxes.

The roads in the interior remain in a bad condition.

ASIATIC CHOLERA.

The Latest Reports From the Lower Quarantine.

The latest report from the hospital ship *Falcon*, which is down to Friday night, shows greater mortality than was reported on Thursday, as may be seen in the following:

HEALTH OFFICE, QUARANTINE,
STATEN ISLAND, April 28, 1866.

To the Metropolitan Board of Health:

GENTLEMEN: Yesterday afternoon I visited the hospital ship and found the patients doing well. The appended report of Dr. BUSKELL will give the number of admissions, deaths, &c. You will perceive by his report there are thirteen admissions—those among the adults are very mild cases—nearly choleraic diarrhœa. The children are very severe cases, the majority of whom will probably die. The severity of the disease is evidently lessening.

Dr. BISKELL, I am happy to state, has entirely recovered.

The sick are abundantly supplied with proper nourishment, medical attendance, nurses and spiritual advisers. Out of the whole number (96) now in hospital, there are but ten whose recovery is doubtful.

There has been no cholera on the *England* or *Virginia*, since last report. Respectfully,
JOHN SWINBURNE, Health Officer.

HOSPITAL SHIP FALCON, Friday, April 27, 1866.

To Cyrus Curtiss, President Commissioners of Quarantine:

DEAR SIR: The following are the admissions and deaths on board the *Falcon* since last report:

Name.	Age.	Country.	Died.
Mary Fesker	23	Ireland,	April 27
Anne Hester	6	Ireland,	April 27
William Baker	23	England,	April 27
Morris Gorvil	23	Ireland,	April 27
Bridget Lowell	30	Ireland,	April 27

RECEIVED FROM THE ILLINOIS.

Name.	Age.	Country.
Alice Brent	49	England
Anne Price	23	England
Lydia Price	11 months.	England
Leach Morris	3 months.	England
Anne Morris	32	England
Wm. Morris	9 months.	England
John Hudson	30	England
Bryan Kenny	23	Ireland
Margaret Duffy	24	Ireland
Mary Ann Brenner	22	Germany
Bridget Geraughty	24	Ireland
Charles Devenny	22	Ireland
1 infant, name unknown.		

Total deaths	5
Admissions	13
Remaining	96

The Surgeon of the steamship *England* sent a dead child three and a half years old for burial, reported to have died of exposure and long debility.

The Surgeon of the *Illinois* sent the body of an infant here for burial; name not ascertained.

R. E. BISKELL,
Deputy Health Officer.

The sloops-of-war *Saratoga* and *Portsmouth* were towed down to Lower Quarantine yesterday morning from the Navy-yard, orders having been received from Washington to transfer them to the Quarantine authorities for temporary use as hospital ships.

A letter has been received by the President of the Quarantine Commission, from the Quartermaster-General's Department, acknowledging the receipt of a letter from Dr. ANDERSON, applying for the use of the steamship *Illinois*. The Quartermaster-General, acting under Secretary STANTON's orders, surrenders the *Illinois* to the Quarantine Commissioners, on condition of their becoming responsible for the payment of a proper sum, to be determined by the Quartermaster-General.

The General Government has replied to the application which the Board of Health made on Friday. The national authorities decline to turn Sandy Hook over to the Board, the Government not having the right, in their opinion, to use Sandy Hook for any but military purposes.

A merchant sends the following for publication:

[Confidential.]

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

SIR: On board the cholera ship *England* is 500 packages butter, shipped from Liverpool to ——, care of this City, and it is a serious question whether that butter should be allowed to land here and go into consumption, chiefly among poor families, which it will do if landed.

Butter is a delicate and susceptible article, and it is well known to dealers that it will absorb a taint or smell quicker than any other article. I submit this to you for your consideration, as one of the conservators of the public good.

NEW-YORK, Friday, April 20, 1866.

To the Editor of the New York Times:

In your publication of my letter, giving an account of the treatment of cholera on the ship *Isaac Wright*, there occurs a mistake, for which, perhaps, I am responsible. The quantity of water should be half a pint, instead of a pint, or, better still, about three-fourths of a tumblerful—for an undue amount would destitute the dose of its effect.

A like quantity of salt and water (without the pepper) should be administered, if after a short time the patient is not relieved by vomiting. This, I am told, always produced the desired effect.

I do not desire that any one should accept what I have written as a recommendation of this remedy, but simply as a statement of facts, for the truth of which I am ready to vouch. Yours, &c., C. H. M.

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

ATLANTIC AND GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.—In consequence of the superior advantages of this broad-gauge line over all others, to the West and Southwest, it is becoming the great attraction of all who desire speed, safety, and comfort. Ample time for meals at reasonable hours, and less change of cars. Try it, and be convinced.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

A DANGEROUS THIEF COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.—JOHN WILSON, *alias* CLUNY, a desperate and well-known thief, was convicted before Justice DAILEY, yesterday, of breaking open the show-window of MORGAN & Co.'s jewelry store, No. 28 Fourth-street, E. D., on Friday night, and stealing therefrom a watch. He was also reccognized as the party who broke open the same window on the evening of the 14th inst., and stole two gold watches valued at $100 each. When WILSON was arrested by the Police of the Forty-fifth Precinct, a bunch of skeleton keys, a formidable looking six-inch blade knife and the watch which he had last stolen, were found on his person. He is a native of Ireland, 21 years of age, and has frequently before been in the hands of the police. The Justice committed him to the County Jail to await the action of the Grand Jury.

DEADLY ASSAULT BY A MAN AND HIS WIFE.—PATRICK DEMPSEY and his wife, aged respectively 34 and 28 years, were yesterday arraigned before Justice DAILEY on charges of mayhem and deadly assault, the complainant being GEORGE LOYE. All the parties live in the tenement house, No. 37 North 7th-street, E. D. On Friday night there was a general fight in rear yard of the residence in which the complainant and defendants took a leading part. During the progress of the fight it is alleged that DEMPSEY got one of LOYE's thumbs into his mouth and munched it badly, while Mrs. DEMPSEY struck him in the back of head with an axe. The DEMPSEYS gave bonds to answer.

TRAVEL BETWEEN THE EASTERN AND WESTERN DISTRICTS.—Travel between the two Districts of Brooklyn, overland, for a year past, has been a matter of sore affliction to those who depended upon the horse-railroad running from Fulton Ferry to Greenpoint. This was in consequence of the closing of Kent-avenue to construct a sewer, but as that work is now completed and the double track of the railroad company nearly relaid, cars may be expected on the old route again in a week or ten days. The delays experienced by the traveling public on Wythe-avenue during the past year, have been fruitful of quarrels and contentions, not only among travelers but conductors and drivers on the line.

GRAND LARCENY.—A girl named MARY LARNED, 17 years of age, was arrested on Saturday evening by Officer HIPMELL, of the Forty-fifth Precinct, on a charge of stealing $50 in money from Mrs. MARTHA FISHER, residing in Wythe-avenue, near Ross-street, E. D. She will have a hearing before Justice DAILEY.

NEW-JERSEY.

SUDDEN DECEASE OF REV. J. KELLY.—Rev. JOHN KELLY, for the past 23 years pastor of St. Peter's Roman Catholic Church, Jersey City, died suddenly of heart disease at 4 o'clock yesterday morning at his residence in Grand-street. Father KELLY was born in the County of Tyrone, Ireland, in the year 1801, and was educated in that country. For three years he was a missionary of the Catholic Church in Africa. After coming to the United States, he

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—APRIL 28, 1866.

$13,000	U.S. 6s, 5-20s, C'62	106⅝	
25,000	U.S. 6s5-20s C.'64	105⅝	
200	do	105⅝	
3,000	U.S. 6s, 10-40s, R	95¼	
3,000	do	95½	
83,500	Tr. Notes, 7-10s, First Series	101⅝	
1,500	do 2d ser.	101⅝	
10,500	do	101⅝	
4,000	do 3d S. Small	101⅛	
10,000	N. Y. St. 6s, '73	94	
5,000	Virginia 6s	69¾	
3,000	N. Car. 6s	83¾	
47,000	do	84	
18,000	Mo. State 6s	74⅛	
3,000	do 2d call	74	
10,000	do	73⅞	
10,000	do	73⅝	
1,000	Harlem 1st M	100	
8,000	Mich. S. 2d M	98⅝	
11,000	Mich. So. & N.I. 8s	96	
3,000	Ill. Cen. 8s	105	
26,000	Al. & T. H. 2d Pr.	80	
3,000	Tol. & Wab. 2d	78	
4,000	To. & W. 1st M. 8s	90	
1,000	Ot. & Tol. S. F.	97	
4,000	Chic. & R. I. 6s	99¾	
31,000	Chi. & Al. 1st M.	98½	
28,000	P. Ft. W. & C. 2d	84	
615	Am. Gold	129⅛	
38	Fourth N. Bk	113¾	
12	do	113	
29	Bank of Commerce	108	
13	Ocean Bank	101	
725	Shoe & L. Bank	110	
10	Exp. & Trad. Bk	117	
213	Com. N. Bank	107	
25	Bank of New-York	136½	
150	Cannon Co	57⅛	
400	do	57	

OPEN BOARD—10 A. M.

100	Canton Co	57	
90	Wyom. Val. Co	40	
140	Spruce H. C	5⅝	
200	do	5⅝	
300	do	5⅝	
300	Quick. Min. Co	5⅝	
300	do	5⅝	
200	Mariposa Min	13	
200	do	13	
100	do	13	
200	do	12⅞	
200	do	12⅝	
100	Mariposa Min. Pr	25	
200	do	25	
100	do	25	
100	do	25	
100	do	25	
100	do	25	
200	N. Y. Cen	93¾	
200	do	93¾	
100	do	93¾	
100	do	93¾	
100	do	93¾	
100	C. & N. W. P	9⅛	
100	do	9⅛	
100	do	9⅛	
100	P., Ft. W. & C. 1st	98½	
100	do	98½	
200	do	98½	
100	do	98½	
100	Erie R.	74¾	
100	Erie R. Pref	93¾	
100	Stonington R	101	
200	Reading R	105¾	
400	do 2d call	105¾	
100	Mich. S. & N. I	82¾	
100	do	82¾	
100	do	82¾	
100	do

FOR SALE

FOR SALE OR TO LET, OR EXCHANGE FOR CITY PROPERTY.—A large stone house, furnished or unfurnished, and three frame houses, with as much land as may be required, with cattle, carriages, &c.; near depot, and very accessible to City. Apply to P. C. SULKLEY, No. 43 Wall-st., Jauncey-court.

FOR SALE—THE LARGE DOUBLE THREE-story brick house, No. 56 9th-st., near 5th-av.; house 32x60 feet, in good order and ready for immediate occupancy; price $30,000, including fixtures, &c. Apply to HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine-st.

HAGGERTY & PHELPS,
AUCTIONEERS AND REAL ESTATE BROKERS,
No. 11 Pine-st, New-York.
ROBERT A. HAGGERTY. JUSTUS M. PHELPS.
We have on hand in this City, on Staten Island, Long Island and New-Jersey
SOME VERY DESIRABLE
PROPERTY
FOR SALE AND TO LET.
HAGGERTY & PHELPS.

FARMS AND COUNTRY SEATS

for sale by
A. D. MELLICK, Jr., & BRO.,
No. 26 Pine-st., New-York.

FOR SALE AT NEWTON, NEW-JERSEY—A large and elegant mansion, located in the centre of the village, within three minutes' walk of churches, schools, post-office, &c., about two acres of land beautifully laid out in lawn, garden, orchard, &c. The house was built in 1862 in the very best manner, and after a most attractive style of architecture—hall 10 feet wide, with large parlor, library, sitting and dining-room on first floor, with kitchen, butler's pantry, &c., in the rear; six fine bedrooms and bath-room on second floor, and two in attic, heated by a low-pressure steam furnace; is supplied with hot and cold water and first-rate range; cellar under the whole thoroughly drained and cemented; marble mantels throughout, and a "low down" Philadelphia grate in sitting-room; 60 feet from street, 47 feet front by 42 feet deep, with two-story kitchen 20x22 feet. The stable is new, built of brick, covered with slate, stalls for five horses, with abundant carriage room, &c.; choice fruits of all kinds. For a full and explicit description of this fine place call on HAGGERTY & PHELPS, No. 11 Pine-st., New-York. Fifteen acres first-rate land can be had with it if desired.

COUNTRY RESIDENCE FOR SALE—A very desirable new country residence, with 17 rooms, having all the modern improvements (gas included,) with ten acres of land in high state of cultivation, the very best on Long Island, with suitable out-buildings and gardener's cottage; choice fruit trees, shrubbery, &c., &c.; location healthy and convenient to the cars; only 12 miles from New-York, on the Long Island Railroad; one-half mile from Willow-tree Station; easy of access; two lines of railroad are now, and the third will soon be, in operation within a short distance of the property; it will be sold at a bargain. For particulars, call or address W. YOUNGBLOOD, No. 83 Nassau-st., Room No. 6.

FOR SALE—THE LARGE DOUBLE THREE-story brick house, No. 56 9th-st., near 5th-av.; house 32x60 feet, in good order and ready for immediate occupancy; price $30,000, including fixtures, &c. Apply to HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine-st.

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A BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY RESIDENCE FOR SALE—Situated on the Hudson River, convenient to railroad depot, containing thirty-four acres, on which there is a large dwelling, carriage-house, gate-house, barns, sheds, ice-house, all in excellent order and recently built of the best materials; the house contains 14 rooms, commanding an excellent view of the river and adjacent country. The property will be sold with the furniture and horses, carriages, wagons, sleighs, &c., if desired. Apply on the premises, to WILLIAM MALLORY, Stasiaburgh, N.Y., per Hudson River Railroad, or to JOHN T. BANKER, Cashier Hanover Bank.

FOR SALE—COUNTRY SEATS OR FARMS AT Scarsdale, Westchester County, 1¼ miles east of Harlem Railroad depot, containing 10 to 100 acres each, adjoining, with a medium-sized farm-house and outbuildings on each. The land and buildings are in good order, the property is located on very elevated ground, commanding an extensive view of the Sound and glimpses of the Palisades on the Hudson River. It would be sold in villa plots to parties designing to build, or in separate farms. Possession immediately. Apply to A. FINDLAY, No. 31 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—ON STATEN ISLAND, AT CASTLETON HEIGHTS, a delightful, medium-sized villa, built recently, in the best style and most substantial manner, and now in perfect order. Also, stable, carriage-house, &c., with 17 acres of land, in all, comprising 7 acres in lawn, garden, grass-plots, &c., with a sheet of pure spring water between it and adjoining property; fine shade to set, fruit trees, small fruits, &c. One mile from Tompkinsville or Port Richmond Landing. Apply to HAGGERTY & PHELPS, No. 11 Pine-st., New-York.

FOR SALE—FOR TWO DAYS ONLY—A VERY picturesque, beautiful and complete country place, with gas, water, abundance of fruit, shade, fine garden, extended view; location exceedingly healthy; house and stables of modern style; suitable for large family; several acres of garden and lawn; one hour and ten minutes from City Hall; 12 trains daily. Price $25,000. For full particulars and permit to visit the premises, apply to the owner, J. L. PARKER, No. 32 Cortlandt-st., New-York.

FOR SALE—2¾ MILES FROM HOBOKEN FERRY, on the Paterson Plank Road, and convenient to the West Hoboken Horse Railroad, a nice little country place, all in good order; good house, containing 7 rooms; barn, stable, carriage and cow house, &c.; ¾ acre of land, good garden, fruit and shade, &c.; high ground; healthy location. Price $5,000, $1,000 to remain on bond and mortgage. Inquire of C. L. BATES, No. 114 4th-av., New-York.

FOR SALE IN BROOKLYN—THE NEAT two-story and attic house with basements and underceller (frame filled in with brick) on Franklin-av., between Wilson and Kosciusko-sts., near Bedford-av. Price $4,000.

Also, two three-story brick houses on Monroe-st., near Marcy-av. Price $3,000 each.

Also, the cottage and lots adjoining. Price $2,500. Inquire of ALLEN & BROWN, No. 96 Broadway, New-York.

FOR SALE—A STONE HOUSE, FRAME BARN, and 10 acres of land, at Demarest Station, Northern Railroad of New-Jersey, one-third of a mile from the station, and 18 miles from New-York City; the neighborhood is healthy, and the situation elevated and with fine views; price $6,000. Apply at the office of the *Bankers' Magazine*, No. 66 Pine-st., or to JOHN DEVOE, on the premises.

COUNTRY RESIDENCE FOR SALE NEAR KEYPORT, N. J.—Regular communication by steamboat twice a day to New-York; 12 rooms; 2 acres of ground extensive, with a front on the water; fine view of New-York Bay, Staten Island, &c. Apply to Capt. T. V. ARROWSMITH, steamboat *Matteawan*, foot of Jay-st., from 12 till 2; or ALFRED WALLING, Esq., Keyport.

A FARM OF 32 ACRES FOR SALE ON Staten Island, three minutes' walk from Huguenot Station, commanding a splendid view of Prince's Bay; good soil and good orchard of all kinds of fruit; good house with 7 rooms, barn and other outbuildings. Inquire of J. C. MILLER, No. 2 South-st., or of D. MILLER, on the premises.

FOR SALE—AT STAMFORD, CONN., A SMALL cottage and village lot, containing eight good-sized rooms, examines of which can be had within five minutes' walk of the railroad depot and post-office; lot 60 feet front by 140 feet deep; price $4,000. If not sold at private sale, it will be sold at auction on SATURDAY, April 28, at 3 o'clock. Address A. G. W., Box No. 75 Stamford.

FOR SALE—A VERY DESIRABLE PLACE AT Flushing, L. I.; house contains 10 rooms besides attic and cellar; grounds well laid out, with choice fruit and ornamental trees and shrubbery; within five minutes' walk of depot. For further particulars apply to C. P. FRAME, No. 75 Liberty-st., New-York.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—A COUNTRY RESidence, situated on the Boston Turnpike, between Mamaroneck and New Rochelle, 1 mile from Mamaroneck Depot, containing 25 acres, and a splendid view of Long Island Sound. For particulars inquire of A. H. WASHBURN, No. 70 Montgomery-st., Jersey City.

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE—A COUNTRY seat on Staten Island, Cebra-av., Castleton Heights; house contains 20 rooms, all modern improvements, with outbuildings complete and 10 acres of ground; location perfectly healthy; view unsurpassed. Apply to CHAS. KENTGEN, No. 68 Ann-st.

FOR SALE AT POUGHKEEPSIE—THE late residence of Mr. Edward Bech, on South-av.; house 37 feet front, with extension and conservatory, 3 acres garden, stable and carriage-house. Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 2 Pine-st., or to EDWARD BECH & CO., No. 6 Hanover-st.

FOR SALE ON BROOKLYN HEIGHTS—A large, commodious house, with extra lot and all modern improvements, newly papered and painted throughout, and in complete order, ready for immediate occupancy; to a responsible party terms will be liberal. Address H., Box No. 4,616 Post-office, New-York.

FOR SALE—A FARM OF TWENTY-FIVE AND one of forty-two acres, within three and seven minutes from depot; dwellings and barns new; plenty of fruit and well watered. Apply to HARRIOTT, VAIL & CO., Plainfield, N. J., or R. F. HARRIOTT, No. 14 Pine-st., New-York.

HIGH BRIDGE PROPERTY FOR SALE.—A plot of land just south of the High Bridge, fronting on Harlem River, Beach-st. and High Bridge-av., having a water grant to the Harbor Commissioners' pier line and a dock nearly finished, containing about 9 acres of land. Inquire at No. 21 Pine-st.

FARM FOR SALE—AT HOHOKUS, N. J., ON the late R. R. Brenner; 37 acres; connected to Erie Railway depot; well stocked with choicest fruits; good house and outbuildings; one hour's ride from New-York. Apply on the premises, or to ALBERT VAN WINKLE, No. 239 West-st., New-York.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—ONE OR TWO desirable 4-story high-stoop brown-stone front houses, in a desirable location. The houses are new and just finished.
Apply to ALLEN & BROWN,
No. 96 Broadway.

FOR SALE—AT ORANGE, N. J., TO CLOSE AN estate, a modern residence, with 13 rooms, 3¼ acres of land, stable, garden under cultivation, one-half mile from depot. Price $20,000. Terms easy. For photographs and descriptive circular apply to ROWLAND JOHNSON, No. 64 Beaver-st., New-York.

FOR SALE—A NEAT PLACE OF ONE ACRE of garden and lawn, with fruit, well, cistern and carriage-house; the dwelling-house new and furnished, containing seven rooms; one hour by rail from New-York; price 78 Tunes Office. Address A. N., Box 78 Times Office.

FOR SALE—TWO OF THOSE FIRST-CLASS four-story brown-stone houses, Nos. 72 and 74 West 49th-st., very superior; possession immediately; price $25,000; also one to let. Inquire of the owner, JOHN C. SARES, No. 84 West 49th-st.

AVOID HIGH RENTS.—BUY WOODWARD'S COUNTRY HOMES. 122 designs and plans, and build a house in the country. Price $1.50, post-paid.
GEO. E. & F. W. WOODWARD,
Publishers, No. 37 Park-row, New-York.

AN ELEGANT COUNTRY RESIDENCE for sale or exchange, at Bergen Point, N. J., with fine waterfront, and within forty minutes or Wall-st. by the New-Jersey Central R. R.; 20 trains a day. Apply to A. D. MELLICK, JR. & BRO., No. 26 Pine-st.

BERGEN POINT—FOR SALE, SIX VALUABle lots of land, situated at Bergen Point, N. J., on corner Bergen-av. and Linden-st., near the railroad. Apply to MULLER, WILKINS & CO., No. 34 Pine-st.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE AT BERGEN POINT, N. J., near the depot of the New-Jersey Central R. R.; price $4,000. Apply to A. D. MELLICK, JR. & BRO.

FOR SALE—THE FIRST-CLASS BROWN-stone houses and lots Nos. 45, 47 and 49 West 39th-st., between 5th and 6th avs., splendidly finished with rosewood doors, &c. W. FANNING, No. 49 West 39th-st.

FOR SALE OR RENT—SEVERAL DESIRable country residences on the Hudson River, Elizabeth City, N. J., and other desirable locations. For particulars apply to ALLEN & BROWN, No. 96 Broadway.

FOR SALE—FARMS AND VILLAGE RESIdences in and near Plainfield, from $1,000 to $40,000. R. F. HARRIOTT, No. 14 Pine-st., N. Y.; HARRIOTT, VAIL & CO., Plainfield, N. J.

FOR SALE—LOT AND ENGLISH BASEMENT house No. 126 Madison-st. corner of 22d-st. For particulars, apply to P. G. CALHOUN, Assignee, at Fourth National Bank, or F. N. BANGS No. 127 Broadway.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE TO CLOSE AN ESTATE.—THE well-known elegant residence of the late B. B. Clark, situated on the corner of New-York-av. and St. Mark's-place, one of the pleasantest and most desirable locations in the City of Brooklyn. The house is large, conveniently arranged, containing all modern improvements, and is in complete order from cellar to attic. From the observatory a very fine view is afforded of the very pleasantest part of the city. There is a new brick stable on the premises, large and commodious, together with about thirteen lots of ground, well laid out and stocked with choice fruits, vines and shrubbery. A well matched pair of carriage horses, also two carriages, harness, &c., &c., will also be sold with the property if desired. For further particulars and permit to examine the property apply between 4 and 5 P. M., to
L. BRADLEY, Executor, No. 25 Pearl-st., New-York.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—FOR CHICAGO improved property, the residence of Hermann Gelpeke, at College Point, L. I., a quarter of a mile of steamboat landing and two miles of railroad station, or one and a half hour's drive from the city; the house is large and well shaded, with 11 acres; lawn sloping to the water; good bathing, boating and fishing; large fruit and vegetable gardens; two large graperies, green-house, barn, carriage-house, chicken-house, ice-house filled, all in complete order. For particulars, inquire on the premises, or of A. L. THORNE, No. 42 West 28th-st., after 6 o'clock P. M.

DESIRABLE RESIDENCE FOR SALE—Combining the advantages of city and country; fine water view; eight minutes' walk from the depots of two roads; half-hour from Cortlandt-st.; train every half-hour; location healthy; house contains sixteen rooms; hot and cold water; good cellar, 100-house and stable, carriage-house and fine garden of about seventeen city lots, with house in rear; can give immediate possession. F. STEVENS, No. 9 Gold-st., or J. COUNSELLOR, No. 7 Bridge-st., Newark, N. J.

A VILLA AT NEWPORT FOR SALE—A With over five acres of land, large and complete buildings, well and tastefully furnished, gas and water; stable with twelve (12) stalls and with room for eight (8) carriages and four (4) servants. The site overlooks the ocean, and is one of the finest in Newport. The whole can now be bought at a bargain, the owner having decided to go to Europe for several years. For further particulars, &c., apply to ALFRED SMITH, Newport, R. I.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR CITY PROPERTY—First-class two-and-a-half-story residence; modern improvements; fine out buildings and gardener's cottage; thirty-five acres, finely ornamented; fruit, shade, &c.; beautifully located near Hudson River, 22 miles from city. Northern New-Jersey Railroad. W. F. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—ON STATEN Island, a most desirable country seat, say 10 minutes from Vanderbilt Landing; 26 to 40 acres; price $25,000, or will exchange for City property; in perfect order; rent $1,200 per annum. Apply to HAGGERTY & PHELPS, No. 11 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—A REASONABLE PRICES, large and small farms and residences, in healthy locations, on the line of the Morris and Essex Railroad, at Summit, Chatham, Madison and Morristown. STEPHEN H. WARD, Chatham, N. J.; A. MUCHMAN, No. 296 Washington-st., N. Y.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—NEW THREE-story high-stoop yellow-stone front house, next to corner of 46th-st., on east side Lexington-av., size 19.6x46 feet; finished first-class parlor story; black walnut doors and stairs, plate glass, &c. Inquire of W. JONES, on the premises.

FOR SALE—A DESIRABLE COUNTRY RESIdence at Port Chester, containing ten acres of highly improved land; buildings nearly new; nice garden; choice variety of large and small fruit; fine shade, and location perfectly healthy. Apply at No. 138 11th-st., corner 6th-av.

A COTTAGE IN LLEWELLYN PARK, at Orange, N. J., (only one hour from City Hall,) for sale at $12,500. For full particulars of the Park and its advantages, see the *Independent*, or apply to L. B. HASKELL, Liberty Building, Orange, N. J.

HOUSE TO LET AND FURNITURE FOR SALE, OR TO LET FURNISHED.—First-class house, in perfect order; rent, $1.5 0, unfurnished. Apply on the premises, No. 167 East 50th-st., or to WM. HENRY MILLER, No. 119 Broadway, Room No. 22.

FOR SALE—VERY CHEAP, TWO NEW BRICK houses in Carlton-av., near Warren-st., Brooklyn—close to the great Prospect Park; price $6,750. Also, house on four lots on Clinton-av.; price $14,000. Inquire of A. BETTS, No. 28 Pine-st., (basement.)

AT PERTH AMBOY, N. J.—FOR SALE—Two gothic cottages, one brick, with two acres of land; $10,000; one frame, with lot 33x155; $5,000; no agents need apply. Address EDWD. J. HALL.

FOR SALE, OR EXCHANGE FOR BROOKlyn houses, splendid country residence; modern improvements; furnished or unfurnished; situated on the river; one hour from New-York. Call No. 155 Broadway, Room No. 9.

FOR SALE—A SMALL COTTAGE AND FULL lot in Harlem, near 3d-av.; locality very good; price, $2,750; terms easy. Apply to S. B. KENYON, Real Estate Agent, corner of 3d-av. and 121st-st.

FOR SALE CHEAP—IN BROOKLYN, ON Clinton-av., a desirable residence, furnished or unfurnished. Apply to JOHN SILSBY, No. 36 Pine-st., New-York.

7 LOTS, 100 FEET EAST 2D-AV.; 6 ON 39th-st., 1 on 38th-st., all lying in one plot, for sale or to lease for a short term. Apply to J. A. MANNING, No. 63 William-st., third story.

TO LET.

HOUSES, STORES AND OFFICES TO LET—No. 58 Bleecker-st., No. 899 Broadway, No. 42 Broadway, No. 35 Howard-st., No. 346 3d-av., No. 173 Greenwich-st., Nos. 5 and 7 William-st.; cottage at Mount Vernon; also, lots to lease. Apply at No. 192 Broadway, from 11 to 12 o'clock, or at No. 93 East 27th-st., of PETER A. B. JACKSON.

HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ROOMS, without board, for single gentleman, or gentleman and wife, in a new, e. ant, modern-built house conveniient to Broadway and cars and stages; healthy choice, central, and free from the cholera during former epidemics. Address Box No. 5,817 Post-office.

TO LEASE—AT KINGSTON, ULSTER COUNTY, N. Y., a gentleman's residence, consisting of a large brick house, grounds, &c.; fine view of the Catskills, &c.; about two hours' ride from Rhinebeck Landing, on Hudson River Railroad and steamboat landing; rent $1,200. Apply to HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine-st.

FURNISHED HOUSE, AT NEW-ROCHELLE. —To let, for five or six months, a desirable furnished house, three acres of land, with stable and garden; location unsurpassed, near the water, five minutes' walk from the depot; Neptune House to 2d. W. GULAGER, on the premises or through the Post-office.

SUBURBAN RESIDENCE TO LET FURNISHED—Immediate possession. House large; plenty of shade and fruit trees; seven acres of land. Rent, $1,200 a year. Situated on the Bay shore, one mile this side of Fort Hamilton, six miles from Brooklyn Ferry. Apply to R. CORNELL WHITE, No. 92 Warren-st.

TO LET AT ROSSVILLE, S. I.—A DOUBLE house, partly furnished, on the river; carriage-house, stable, garden; five minutes' walk from the landing. Or for sale, house and furniture. Apply to MULLER, WILKINS & CO., No. 34 Pine-st.

TO LET AT NEWTOWN, L. I.—FROM THE 1st of May, for the Summer months, an unfurnished cottage, with 7 rooms, garden, fruit, &c., in a healthy location, one minute's walk from Flushing Railroad depot. Inquire of E. & A. HOWARD, store, Newtown, L. I.

TO LET—FOR SIX MONTHS OR THE SUMMER season, three well furnished houses in Peekskill, within convenient walking distance of railroad depot; also two unfurnished country houses. Inquire of JAMES BREWER, Peekskill.

TO LET, ON STATEN ISLAND—A FURnished house, on high ground, healthy and fine view; ground, 4 acres, in fruit, shade and ornamental trees; stabling, &c. Apply to R. THOMAS, at Wm. Hall & Son's, No. 643 Broadway.

TO LET—AT UPPER PIERMONT, CLOSE TO railway station, an elegant fourteen-roomed house, well furnished; good garden, pond, &c.; $800 for four months, or sold for $5,000. HAGGERTY & PHELPS, No. 11 Pine-st.

TO LET—AT HUNTINGTON HARBOR, L. I., a large double house, partly furnished, seven acres of land; large gardens, variety of fruit; bathing and boating; railroad and steamboat to New-York daily. Apply to ROBERT T. MEEKS & CO., No. 51 Cedar-st.

A COUNTRY SEAT TO RENT—AT SQUAN Village, N. J.; three acres of land, containing large two-story and attic house, with outbuildings, plenty of fruit of all kinds; rent, $350. POTTER BROTHERS & BELLAMY, No. 3 Pine-st.

TO RENT LOW—THE FIRST-CLASS FOUR-story brown-stone house, No. 109 East 60th-st., situated in the middle of a block of brown-stone houses near Central Park. RICHARD WILLIAMSON, Bulls Head Bank.

TO LET, FURNISHED—AT THROGG'S Neck, for the Summer months, a beautiful country-seat, large house, barn and carriage-house, fine garden, beautiful grounds, near the water, with rent to a good tenant. Apply to J. A. KENYON, No. 83 Nassau-st.

TO LET, FURNISHED—AT TARRYTOWN, a snug little cottage, good garden, plenty of fruit, rent $150 a month; also, a large house, beautiful grounds, barn and carriage-house; also two unfurnished houses, for the year. Apply to J. A. KENYON, No. 83 Nassau-st.

TO LET—THE FOUR-STORY AND BASEMENT brick stores, No. 83 Warren-st., will be rented in whole or part.
Apply to ALLEN & BROWN,
No. 96 Broadway.

TO LET, FURNISHED—AT TARRYTOWN, for the Summer months, a large two-story house, with carriage-house, good garden, plenty of fruit, near the depot. Apply to J. A. KENYON, No. 83 Nassau-st.

TO LET—ON SOUTH SIDE 20TH-ST., EAST from Avenue A, a substantial brick house; gas, water, &c.; two stories, basement and cellar-cellar; rent $500. Inquire of BIDWELL, No. 254 Pearl-st.

STEAM POWER.—TWO FLOORS IN THE large built-ting Nos. 199 and 201 Water-st., Brooklyn; size 150x45; well lighted. Apply on the premises, or to H. W. GREENE, No. 13 Spruce-st., New-York.

TO LET FURNISHED—A BEAUTIFUL country residence at Mamaroneck, convenient to cars, 21 miles from city. Particulars of J. E. PERINE, No. 133 Nassau-st., Room No. 3.

FIFTH-AV.—A LARGE FIRST-CLASS BOARDing house to be let on lease at a moderate rent; furniture, &c., must be bought. Apply to D. S. G., Box No. 167 Times Office.

AT NOS. 817 AND 819 BROADWAY, CORNER OF 12TH-ST.—To let, a large hall on second floor; also, corner rooms.
JOHN S. KELSO, No. 59 Liberty-st.

TO LET—THE THREE-STORY BROWN-STONE front dwelling, 2d-av., one door from 126th-st.; replete with all modern improvements. Inquire next door of Mr. CHESEBRO.

TO LET—IN CHATHAM, MORRIS COUNTY, N. J.—A two-story and attic house, containing six rooms, good cellar and garden. Inquire at the depot, for GEORGE SPENCER.

OFFICE TO RENT—ROOM FRONTING ON Broadway and Cortlandt-st., with an abundance of light, and up only two easy flights of stairs. Apply to CARLTON & SMITH, No. 171 Broadway, Room No. 11.

TO LET—AT HUGUENOT, ON THE STATEN Island Railroad, a furnished cottage. Apply at No. 813 West 36th-st., or of MOSES NOLAN, on the premises.

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH SUITE OF SINGLE, PRIVATE FAMILY, NO. 27 WEST 12TH-ST.

FURNISHED HOUSE NEAR UNION-square to rent, to a private family only. Terms moderate. Apply to W. H. LE ROY, No. 54 William-st.

OFFICES TO LET—IN THE WHITE MARble buildings Nos. 243 and 244 Broadway. Apply to
ALLEN & BROWN, No. 96 Broadway.

STEAM POWER.—LARGE AND WELL-lighted rooms, with steam power, to let. Apply to JOHN S. MEYER, No. 165 West 26th-st.

TO LET—STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, &C., by the load or room. H. G. HAEGER, No. 300 West 34th-st. and 203 9th-av.

TO LET—IN 42D-ST., 1st-AV., GENTEEL 2 story high stoop houses; modern improvements; rent $1,000. Apply at the houses. J. R. STYLES.

TO LET.

COUNTRY HOUSE TO LET FOR ONE YEAR—Possession given May 1, or may be sooner. The most pleasant one on the Connecticut River in a healthy locality, seven miles south from Hartford; three minutes walk from steamboat landing, and five of church, school's, stores', and post-office; house is 2½ stories high, and contains 12 rooms; in good repair; good barn and stables; good variety of fruit trees, grapes, &c.; large garden; boats leave Peck-slip, East River, daily at 4 o'clock, P. M. For further information, apply soon to M. J. GRISWOLD, Rocky Hill, Conn.

TO LET—FROM JUNE 1 TO OCT. 1, A COTtage, newly and handsomely furnished, with stabling and ice-house, to a family of adults; or would furnish board to two or three persons who desire first-class accommodation and are willing to pay liberally for the same; location a few miles from New-York, on one of the principal railroads and drives into the City. Inquire Room No. 13, No. 39 Park-row.

$240—SUMMER RETREAT.—A FARM house in Northern Vermont, near Lake Champlain, on the line of railroads to Montreal and Ogdensburgh, to let for the season; located near depot and post-office; has 10 rooms, also stable, &c.; region proverbially healthy. The owner may be seen at the office of Mr. HATCH, Architect, No. 271 Broadway, May 1 and 2, from 9 to 11 A. M.

TO LET, FOR THE SUMMER—A TWO-story house, furnished, a good garden and barn attached, well supplied with spring water, situated in the village of West Stockbridge, Berkshire County, Massachusetts, a short drive from Lenox, on the line of the Hudson and Boston and Housatonic Railroad. For terms, &c., address R. K. BLISS, West Stockbridge, Mass.

TO RENT—AT FISHKILL VILLAGE, 60 MILES from New-York and 5 miles from the depot of the Hudson River Railroad, a furnished cottage; price $75 per month; a two-story double house, with eight rooms; unfurnished, price $250 per annum. Apply to THEODORE R. WETMORE, No. 31 Pine-st., Room No. 8.

TO LET—AT PEEKSKILL A LARGE, BEAUtiful residence, finely furnished; modern improvements; neat outbuildings, fine grounds; fruit, shade, &c.; others at Newburgh, Nyack, Inwood, Englewood, Bloomfield, Elizabeth, and other localities, $50 to $400 per month. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

A BEAUTIFUL MODERN HOUSE—GAS throughout, with garden and lawn, in South Bergen, thirty minutes walk from Jersey City or Hoboken Ferries, accessible by horse cars every ten minutes, to let, completely furnished, or for sale. Apply to the owner, No. 73 Murray-st., up stairs.

TO LET—FURNISHED HOUSE AND 4 ACRES of land situated on the hill above Bloomfield, N. J.; 12 rooms; beautifully shaded by natural forest trees; fine garden with plenty of small fruits; view of village and valley beneath; six months or year. Apply to HAGGERTY & PHELPS, No. 11 Pine-st.

TO LET—AT ASTORIA, L. I., FIRST-CLASS furnished house; eleven rooms above basement; six bedrooms; hot and cold water, bath, water closet, &c.; 15 acres; stable, carriage-house, two horses, cow, &c.; fruit of all kinds in abundance; good garden. HAGGERTY & PHELPS, No. 11 Pine-st.

A SMALL FAMILY OCCUPYING A FIRST-class house in 23d-st., near 5th-av., would rent a front parlor and bedroom, newly furnished, on second floor; also one or two single rooms to gentlemen, without board. Address L. F., Box No. 4,115 Post-office.

FOR RENT—IN YONKERS, FOR FOUR TO six months, a nice house suitable for a large family; has nice grounds, shade trees, stable, and garden already planted. Apply to W. P. CONVERSE & CO., No. 168 Pearl-st., New-York.

TO LET, AT FLUSHING, N. Y.—A LARGE first-class house, in perfect order, with all conveniences and carriage-house. Apply at No. 25 Nassau-st., Room No. 27.

TO LET—TO A SMALL GENTEEL FAMILY, second and part of third floor of house No. 170 East 50th-st.; empty now; location good. Apply on the premises, or to J. CORBIT, No. 231 5th-av.

STEAM POWER.—ROOMS WITH STEAM power to let. Apply to H. W. GREENE, No. 13 Spruce-st., New-York.

TO LET—A ROOM 18X30, ON SECOND FLOOR of People's Bank building, No. 396 Canal-st., corner of Thompson.

FURNISHED HOUSE AT FORDHAM TO LET for 6 or 12 months. A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO., No. 77 Cedar-st.

TO LET—TWO FARM HOUSES; ONE LOCATED at Middletown, the other at Deal. For particulars, address Mr. WM. P. ROE, Matawan, N. J.

5 NEW BRICK HOUSES TO RENT IN Brooklyn to private families. Apply at No. 37 Fulton-st., up stairs, office No. 1, from 11 to 3.

TO LET—THE FIRST-CLASS STORE NO. 178 9th-av., between 22d and 23d sts. Apply to ROOME & WELLS, No. 167 9th-av.

STEAM POWER AND ROOMS TO LET —At No. 109 East 22d-st.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED—BY A PRIVATE FAMILY, WHO will give best references, a furnished house for one or more years; east of 8th-av. preferred; agents need not answer. Address Post-office Box No. 6,638, stating lowest terms.

WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN AND HIS WIFE who can give the highest references, the use of two or three rooms in a genteel house for the Summer months, for taking care of the property. Address Box 4,968 Post-office.

WANTED—BY A FAMILY OF TWO, A GENtleman's house to take care of during the absence of the owner in the country or traveling. The best reference given. Please call or address No. 227 East 18th-st.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

WALL HOUSE, WILLIAMSBURG, N. Y.—Delightfully situated for healthful Summer board, on the highest grounds in Brooklyn, E. D.; within 20 minutes of Broadway, New-York City; offers superior accommodations at moderate rates.

BOARDERS WANTED—A LARGE FRONT Broom and bedroom on the second floor, with breakfast and tea for two or three single gentlemen, in a pleasantly situated house in 53d-st., between Central Park and Broadway. Terms moderate.

WITH OR WITHOUT BOARD—A LARGE furnished second-story front room, with large closet, at No. 135 McDougal-st., nearly opposite Washington-square.

NO. 13 EAST TWENTY-EIGHTH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.—Elegant suites of rooms on second and third floors; also single rooms, with superior board; references exchanged.

A PRIVATE FAMILY HAVING A PLEASant front room to spare, would let it to one or two single gentlemen; best of reference required. Apply at No. 201½ East 23d-st., between 1st and 2d avs.

82 EAST 33D-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV. Hotel, handsomely furnished rooms, with first-class board; also a few gentlemen may be accommodated with day board; dinner at 6.

A FRONT PARLOR AND BEDROOM TO let, to gentlemen only, with or without breakfast; also a large room on the upper floor. Apply at No. 1,151 Broadway.

A VERY PLEASANT SUITE—PARLOR AND two or three bedrooms, or will be let separately, furnished or unfurnished, in the corner of house corner of Broadway and 18th-st., over the drug-store.

BOARD, WITH FURNISHED OR UNFURnished rooms for gentleman and wife, or single gentlemen, can be obtained by applying at 59 Vandam-st.

ROOMS, FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED, FOR GENTLEMEN—Without board; immediate possession. No. 105 East 18th-st.

A SUITE OF ROOMS WITH BOARD A can be had at No. 66 East 17th-st. Private table if desired.

FIFTH-AVENUE.—A SUITE OF FOUR large handsome rooms to let, with first-class board, at No. 23 5th-av.

BOARDING.—PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS on second floor, suitable for gentleman and wife, or single gentlemen, at No. 34 West 29th-st. Dinner at 6.

ROOMS, WITH BOARD—AT NO. 141 MONtague-st., Brooklyn, on the heights; superior location.

COUNTRY BOARD.

COUNTRY BOARD—A SMALL PRIVATE family occupying their own premises, one of the pleasantest and healthiest in the lower part of Westchester County, and within one hour of Wall-st., would accommodate two or three persons of respectability during the Summer, (or longer, if agreeable.) Stabling for two horses on the premises, if wanted. Address for one week, C. L. J., Box No. 174 Times Office.

COUNTRY BOARD—THE SUBSCRIBER HAS opened a commodious hotel for the accommodation of City boarders, at East Worcester, Otsego Co., N. Y., on line of Susquehanna Railroad, two hours' ride west from Albany; charges reasonable. Address GEORGE RICH, proprietor, or call for reference at No. 34 1st-st., or No. 261 3d-av.

BOARD AT A FARM-HOUSE, IN A healthy country village, in Fulton County, situated on the banks of a river; a few miles from the Central Railroad; good fishing, hunting, driving, &c.; horses and carriages on the premises; house large, and table unsurpassed; a splendid opportunity for families to spend the Summer sensibly; terms $10 per week. Reference, G. E. SLOCUM, No. 418 Broadway.

COUNTRY BOARD AT GOSHEN, CONN.—First-class accommodations can be had in a private family for six or eight persons; location high and healthy. Price $6 per week. Inquire at No. 39 Pearl-st., New-York; or address Box No. 4 Post-office, West Goshen, Conn.

COUNTRY BOARD FOR A NUMBER OF persons in Prattsville, Green County, N. Y. For particulars address the subscriber, or inquire of O. C. SAGE, No. 331 Greenwich-st., N. Y.
C. G. CHURCHILL.

COUNTRY BOARD IN CORNWALL.—First-class board can be obtained in a private family at Cornwall; the house is situated on the river, and within a short distance of Idlewild. Address L., Box No. 4,347 New-York Post-office.

BOARD AT BELLVILLE, N. J.—THE Bonne Broche at the Mansion House will be opened on the 1st of May as a private boarding-house for families and single gentlemen; good stabling for horses. Apply on the premises.

BOARD AT BERGEN POINT IN A first-class house. Boating, bathing and fishing. Parties applying soon may have a choice of rooms. Further particulars at No. 226 6th-av., City, and at No. 170 Atlantic-st., Brooklyn.

FROM MAY 1ST—GOOD BOARD AND PLEASant rooms in the beautiful village of Stamford; house newly furnished; five minutes' walk from railroad station, and eight from boat-landing. ROBERT J. STEVENSON, Henry-st., Stamford, Conn.

WANTED—BOARD IN THE COUNTRY FOR man, wife, two children and nurse, within twenty or thirty miles of the city. Address W., Box 5,961 Post-office.

HUDSON RIVER INS

THE NATIONAL GUARD.

Close of the Drill Season—Drills During the Week—Interesting Miscellaneous News.

The drill season substantially closes with the present week. With the exception of the 14th, and 84th Regiments, and the three new Veteran Zouave organizations, we hear of no drills of any moment. In the 8th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 22d, 69th, 71st and 79th Regiments, company drills are no longer continued, or are about being abandoned for the season. Battalion drills in nearly all of these regiments ceased during the early part of the present month, and the armories no longer resound to the tramp of the assembled wings or regiments. With May comes the National Guardsman's holiday, and he but seldom handles a musket during the Summer, except for a parade on the Fourth of July, or a company picnic. A few field days are held by the more enterprising regiments in August or September, but they are few and far between indeed.

During the past season considerable activity has been observed among the members of the National Guard, more especially in the First and Second Divisions. Old members, who had served with honor and distinction during the war, returned and were warmly welcomed by their commands. Officers in the volunteer service laid aside their swords, and resumed their place in the ranks of the company in which they gained that military education which fitted them for the duties of the field. A new impetus was thus given to National Guard matters, and a new life infused into organizations before suffering from a lack of *esprit du corps*. The Seventy-ninth Highlanders were a signal instance of this. Having sent to the field nearly every available member of the regiment, the few remaining, per force, at home, had as much as they could do to keep the organization of the home force alive and care for the wives and children of those fighting in the ranks of the Seventy-ninth Volunteers. Many of our City regiments also suffered severe loss from the withdrawal of leading members to accept positions in volunteer organizations, while nearly all the commands in the First and Second Divisions were compelled to resort to hasty and indiscriminate recruiting in order to fill their ranks for the three months' service so frequently required of them during 1861-3, thus destroying for a time that mobility which is so desirable in a militia organization.

Despite these manifold difficulties, the State National Guard have maintained a fair standard of excellence, and during the past season they have advanced vigorously toward perfection, being aided both by the return of so many veteran members, and a renewed public interest in National Guard affairs. The battalion and wing drills during the Winter evidenced this fact to a palpable degree, each recurring one being an improvement upon the others.

During the Summer months a great deal of important work can be done in the way of bringing the different commands up to the maximum strength contemplated by the Militia Laws of the State, and it is to be sincerely hoped that the company officers will make a vigorous effort to fill up their commands preparatory to the ensuing Fall and Winter season. We understand that this will be attempted in the 9th, 14th, 37th and 71st regiments, with a fair prospect of success. The 9th and 37th having recently obtained possession of their new armories, will no doubt gain many recruits during the Summer, and the 14th are in hopes of obtaining suitable quarters for the approaching season. A new cavalry brigade will also be formed in the Fall, when the First Division will be a complete organization. It will be seen by this rapid sketch that the National Guards in this City and Brooklyn are in a satisfactory condition, and have a good prospect in the future. It is sincerely to be hoped that every member will exert his individual efforts to secure the positive success of these divisions.

DRILLS DURING THE WEEK.

On Monday evening, the 23d inst., the right wing of the 3d Regiment, (Bendix Zouaves,) consisting of Companies A, C, D, F and I, assembled at the State Arsenal for battalion drill. Nearly 200 men were present. On Wednesday evening, the 25th inst., the left wing, consisting of Companies B, E, G, H and K, assembled at the same place for drill. Both these affairs were highly successful, and we have to compliment Col. BENDIX on the improvement in his command, achieved since their first appearance in public. A few inaccuracies were observable in the uniform, but they were no doubt unavoidable. With ordinary care the Third ought to maintain a good position in the First Division, as will no doubt all of the Veteran Regiments recently organized.

On Friday evening the 1st Regiment of Veterans, assembled at the State Arsenal for battalion drill. There were six companies present with ten files front in each. Col. RUSH HAWKINS was in command.

We have before spoken of the 1st as a rising regiment, and saw no reason during the drill to alter that opinion. The appearance of the Zouaves was very fine, every man wearing a neat fitting suit, and the set up of nearly all the rank and file was soldierly and commanding. For a National Guard regiment no zouave uniform is better suited than the style worn by "Hawkin's Zouaves." During the execution of the manual of arms we could see that nearly all the men had served before, as there was a perceptible difference in the observance of the several motions. This is a fault, certainly, but it is one that will soon wear off, if proper care is exercised in company drills. We were impressed with the evident anxiety displayed by the individual members in striving to contribute to the general harmony of the drill. So much was this the case that some of the movements were marred by being overdone. The regiment have not received all their arms or equipments as yet, only fifty muskets having been issued to the command, so it is scarcely fair to criticise the drill at all, but there is no disguising the fact that the 1st Regiment is composed of first-class material, so that with a little more practice, and a greater degree of confidence established between the officers and the rank and file, the general appearance and discipline of the command will be greatly improved. The marching by company and divis on front was very good, the alignments being well observed. While the command was exercised in the manual, at the rear open order, several officers, including the Lieutenant-Colonel, saluted with their swords at the order "present arms." This is incorrect, as the salute is given to the commanding officer when the command of the battalion is turned over to him by the Adjutant, after, the officers remain at the position of attention.

DRILL OF THE 84TH REGIMENT.

In accordance with special order No. 9, issued from Headquarters of the 84th Regt., that command will assemble in full fatigue uniform, at the State Arsenal, corner Seventh avenue and Thirty-fifth street, on Thursday Evening next, May 3d, for battalion drill. Roll call of Companies, twenty minutes of 8 o'clock. Line will be formed at 8 o'clock, precisely. The Field and Staff will report to the Commandant at the Arsenal five minutes before 8 o'clock. The Non-Commissioned Staff and Drum Corps will report to the Adjutant at the same place and hour. Arms will be furnished by General Palmer at the Arsenal.

THE STATEN ISLAND BRIGADE.

Gen. SATTERLEE and his enterprising staff are progressing rapidly in the organization of the brigade now being raised in pursuance of orders recently issued by Maj.-Gen. CHAS. W. DARLING, Assistant Paymaster-General, visited Staten Island on Thursday last, when he mustered in three companies for the 1st regiment. Col. DARLING expressed himself much pleased with the appearance of the men present at the muster, and he congratulated the officers upon the prospects of a successful accomplishment of the organization of the entire brigade. The following are the officers of the 1st Regiment: Col. John S. Neville, Lt.-Col. A. D. Irving, Major F. W. Vincent, Adjt. C. A. Minton; Co. A, Capt. R. B. Whittemore; Co. C, Capt. T. J. Griffin; Co. D, Capt. Wm. Seaton. This regiment is being raised in the limits of New-Brighton, which includes Factoryville, Elliotsville and Castleton.

The officers of the brigade express a firm belief in their ability to achieve a positive success, and although they know that they have to commence at the foot of the ladder, with no existing organization to serve as a nucleus round which to rally those wishing to join the brigade, still their past success, and the fact that they find in every company so far found a sufficient number of veteran members who have served during the war to furnish all the commissioned and non-commissioned officers required, gives additional impetus to their praiseworthy efforts. As the leading officers of the Brigade are all veterans who have seen considerable service, there is no reason why the Staten Island Brigade should not take a leading position in the State National Guard, and its existence will always be a source of pride to military men, and a positive benefit to the community in time of need. We hope, therefore, that Gen. SATTERLEE and his associate officers will receive every possible support and aid in the prosecution of their laudable enterprise. Col. DARLING will visit Staten Island during the ensuing week for the purpose of mustering in several additional companies whose numbers have been recruited, but were not sufficiently organized for muster.

ELECTIONS.

In the 37th Regiment the following elections are announced: George M. Dusenberry, Major, vice Catlin, resigned; John Fullagar, Captain Company A, vice Chapman, resigned; George G. Nolton, Captain Company H, vice Seaver, resigned; Howard Galpin, Captain Company G, vice Drake, resigned; B. Franklin Hart, First Lieutenant Company A, vice Fullagar, promoted; W. W. Sharp, Second Lieutenant Company A, vice Hart, promoted; Frank Owens, First Lieutenant Company C, vice Cheesebro, transferred; Harrison G. McFadden, Second Lieutenant Company C, vice Noyes, resigned; Jonn J. Hemming, First Lieutenant Company G, vice Galpen, promoted; Charles H. Raberg, jr., Second Lieutenant Company G, vice Hemming, promoted; Samuel Hopkins, First Lieutenant Company H, vice Weller, resigned. It is ordered that they be obeyed and respected.

At an election held in Company C, Twenty-second Regiment, on Wednesday evening, the following changes were made: Second Sergeant E. M. Vought to be First Sergeant, vice Pardow, resigned; Fourth Sergeant William H. Nash to be Second Sergeant, vice Vought promoted; Second Corporal Geo. W. Pearce to be Third Sergeant, vice Topping, promoted; Third Corporal E. F. Avery to be Fourth Sergeant, vice Nash, promoted. William H. Hall was elected Corporal.

At an election held at the armory of Company B, Fourth Regiment, N. Y. S. N. G., WM. S. CANON was elected Second Lieutenant, vice ROBERTS, promoted. Lieut. CANON was one of the 400 volunteers from Gen. GILMORE'S army who, with the navy, attacked and stormed Fort Sumter on the night of Oct. 26, 1863. He lost his left arm in that gallant but disastrous engagement.

MISCELLANEOUS.

At a meeting of Battery G, 1st Regiment Artillery, a command composed of descendants of revolutionary sires, a beautifully engrossed set of resolutions, accompanying a discharge, was presented to Color-bearer DAVID VAN OSDOLL. Mr. VAN OSDOLL has served as color-bearer with the battery for over 30 years, making his last parade on the recent anniversary of WASHINGTON'S Birthday. On the resolutions presented to the retiring color-bearer the interesting fact is stated, that Mr. VAN OSDOLL is the son of the veteran who performed the historical act of climbing the flagstaff on the Battery, on the 25th of November, 1783, when the British troops evacuated New-York, and tore down the flaunting Cross of St. George, and unfurled in its place the Star-spangled Banner.

Col. PARKER, of the 97th Regiment, announces the fact that the improvements and alterations of the armory are completed, and trusts that the members who have subscribed so liberally to the bonds of the regiment, will at once hand in the amount of said subscriptions through their Captains. A court-martial for trial of delinquents will be held at the armory, corner of Thirty-sixth-street and Broadway, on Wednesday evening, May 16, at 8 o'clock, Major DUERENBERRY presiding.

On Friday evening, Company C, 71st Regiment, gave an exhibition drill and social reception to their friends, at their company rooms, corner of University-place and Thirteenth-street. There were thirty muskets on parade, and the drill was a pleasing success, and, as it was the closing drill of the season, the occasion attracted a large assemblage of the lady friends of the company, as well as many of the honorary members of the command.

The drill closed at 9:30 P. M., when the floor was cleared for dancing, which was continued until a late hour. Capt. BUNCH and Lieuts. FRANCIS and BROWL were unremitting in their attentions, and the affair was made a complete success.

An inspection drill of Company C, 22d Regiment, will be held on Wednesday evening next, the 3d of May. Col. Cox will perform the duty of inspection.

A meeting of the board of managers of the 5th New York Volunteer Association will be held at the residence of Lieut. PARKER, No. 16 East Third-street, on Monday evening, April 30, at 7½ P. M.

The committee appointed at a regular meeting of Company B, 22d Regiment, upon motion of Lieut. CAMP, to consider the matter of presenting Sergt. CULLEN with a testimonial, having concluded their labors, have announced that the presentation will be made to-morrow evening, April 30, after drill.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

MAY-DAY.

What it Was and Is—The Nomads and the Landladies—The First Motions of the Movers—Notices "To Let" Increasing and Rents Decreasing—Room for the Little Ones.

In the pleasant days of our grandmothers, and in all the centuries before them of which we have written record, the first of May was a festival looked forward to by the young with bounding hearts, and by the old with an agreeable consciousness of renewing youth. And when the day came the oxen rested in the fields or cropped the tender blades of grass—the first product of the Spring; the plough lay idle at the furrow's end; the blacksmith's leather apron hung upon its Sunday nail; the cobbler's stall was a deserted place; the village shopkeeper had put his shutters up, and the familiar sounds of saw and hammer were not heard; the loom was idle, and the miller's "noisy wheel was still." It was indeed as the poet has it—"the happiest day of all the glad new year." The villagers danced around the May-pole, decked with festal garlands; the ale-barrel poured its liquid treasure out; the jocund jug went round, and song and laughter filled the sun ny air.

How that village blacksmith, could he rise up, Rip Van Winkle like, among us now, would sneer at the rich rewards of our headlong civilization, for he, poor man! could not philosophize, and must condemn. Once merry first of May! a theme of inspiration for the bard no more; a day for longing little ones to look forward to no longer.

Alack-a-day! where has the old world gone to? Where be the happy youths and maidens who sought on the eve of May for the mysterious yarrow, when the sun had set and the fairies cast their spells upon the meadows? Where be the dreamers of the happy dreams when night closed in? Where are the joyous crew of the day which followed? Buried with the good old customs of the good old times they lived in; buried with the fairies who flung their spells upon the yarrow; buried with the healthy home-brewed and the May-poles, with the plow that rested in the furrow with the honest leather apron of the blacksmith!

But grumblers that we are, and yearners after the impossible past, might we not be satisfied? Have we not the genii of the gases of steam and of caloric, more powerful than the fairies? and poles which may bear thoughts much brighter than May flowers? and plenitude of lager to replace the home-brewed? machines to do our plowing and make our shoes and saw our wood? and ponderous hammers in our foundries, each of which can do the work of a hundred blacksmiths? Of course we have; and we have eves of May and firsts of May, but as unlike the happy time we sometimes dream of as the plowing-machine is to the plow, or a foundry to a blacksmith's forge!

Now whatever may be the agreeable reflections of philosophers as to the glorious results, present and to come, of all this progress there is a multitudinous class of not unreasonable beings among us, to whom above all earthly things, progress, in a certain direction, is the most unpalatable, and the city, of all others in which they most abound is this same City of New-York, and the year of all years when they are most numerous and most unhappy is this present. These are the *movers*. They see neither the poetry nor the philosophy of the thing, but they do see high rents and hard times, and they believe in them with a vengeance.

It is an every-day story that the demands of landlords have been more exorbitant during the past three months than ever they were before, even in the most voracious times. Everybody who rejoices in a guardian angel in the shape of an agent has had his heart rauged, and has either got to meet the inexorable claim or obey the inevitable mandate, "Move on!"

To a large majority of those who pay rent, the increased demand means a curtailment of bread and butter and decent clothing; but as these are loveable things in their way, the other alternative is chosen, and they "do move on." Some find resting-places at reasonable rates; others still keep moving.

For weeks past it seemed as if the industrious crew, who decorate our suburban scenes with the advertisements of infallible specifics for all the "ills that flesh is heir to," had mistaken brown-stone fronts, brick fronts and frame buildings for rocky promontories, dead walls and fences, so great was the eruption of notices of "to let," which broke out all over the City corporate after the first of February, and which, with some fitful changes of locality, has been epidemic ever since. In the interval "from early morn till dewy eve," disconsolate women might be seen wandering up and down all manner of streets and avenues in the delectable occupation of house-hunting. Wearied and worn, going up stoops for the fiftieth time, delighted with the outside look of things, and with the hope that they had found a resting-place, to return a minute after with woe-begone faces, having been told, in the most affable manner imaginable that the rent was so and so—just twice as much as they had hoped it might be, and about four times the value of the tenement. Or, perhaps having found everything agreeable in the rent way, the exorbitant demand being reachable, and having exchanged references and matters all round looking cheery, the two ladies (the parties to the contract) have the following little interesting conversation:

Mrs. Mover—"I like the rooms very much, madam, and don't think them so very high as rents are going. I shall take them."

Landlady—"Very well, ma'am, now many of a family did you say?"

Mrs. M.—(Tr emulously)—"only four."

Landlady—"Adults?"

Mrs. M.—(with a palpitating heart)—"Not all, myself, my husband and two children."

Landlady—"Oh, dear! why didn't you say so at first; I couldn't have a family with children."

The ladies bid each other an affectionate farewell, and the unhappy mother totters down the stony stoop upon the pavement, and—"moves on!"

And so for months have our streets been filled with these unhappy nomads. House agents have sprung into existence in every block, just as pyrotechnists do as the fourth of July approaches. It pays to be a house agent about the first of May, and it pays the landlord to use the agent. His sensitive soul could not ask fifty dollars a month for a floor worth fifteen, or twenty at the most; it would hurt his feelings; he might break down and take forty dollars. But the agent, cool and self-possessed, with no scrupulous qualms of conscience, can ask anything; he does it, and the landlord takes it. The higher the rent the higher the commission.

We have had some indignation meetings, where fierce resolutions have been culminated and where the Legislature has been appealed to by petitions—but to what end? The landlord may exercise his right—a legal one, if not a moral one—to ask for all that he can get as rental, as he may his horses' hire, and who gainsay him?

The unhappy tenants have but two things to hope for, that landlords become just, or somebody build houses for them they can afford to live in. The first hope is a slender reed to lean on, and the latter will be realized just as soon as it will pay—no sooner. If all the philanthropists of the City were to build houses to let at honest rentals, there would not be relief for the surplus population of a single Ward; philanthropists are so few and the poor so many.

On Friday, those who were lucky enough to have the chance to do so, began to move. The harvest of the furniture-movers had begun. Carts, trucks and wagons might be met in every street. Yesterday there was still a livelier time of it, and the ten dollars a load of the day before had increased to fifteen and even twenty, according to the dis ance to move and the capacity of the vehicle. Appreciating to the full the value of a harvest day, the movements of the drivers are miraculous, and their reckless disregard for the broken legs of chairs and tables is heartrending. They are ubiquitous; they are eloquent; they don't care a dash, for they have got to be at Mrs. Slither's to move her things by such and such an hour, and they have got to put it through—and they put it through.

As an illustration of the prevailing "charity of the time," a gentleman (bless the mark) called upon an agent in Third-avenue.

"I say, Mr. Rooks, I guess I can leave that house of mine on Friday. Who have you let it to?"

Agent—"To a Mr. Smith."

Mr. Scrub—"Ah, well, just tell Mr. Smith that I'll let him put his things in on Saturday, *if he makes it worth my while.*"

So it would seem that the exercise of modern charity is not limited to the landlords.

At this moment there must be thousands of families who have yet been unable to obtain homes at rents which they can afford to pay, and it is just within the bounds of possibility, and landlords had better make a note of it, that thousands of others less scrupulous or more hopeful, rather than be thrown upon the streets, have assumed rents which they cannot afford to pay. So that after all it might have been a sounder policy if the cormorants had profited by the fable of the bull who refused the turnips for the fungus, because it was so much bigger, and choked himself with the dust.

It is remarkable that, notwithstanding the terrorism among tenants, the number of notices "to let" seems to increase rather than diminish; that the advertising lists are no shorter in the daily journals; and from basement sills and door cheeks and shop windows in the avenues are spottier than ever. Rents are coming down, undoubtedly. Agents are less contemptuous to lady visitors, and owners of untenanted floors are more anxious to show the premises and less inquisitive.

It might happen, after all, that the scarcity of room has been overrated, and that the first of May once over, it may be found less difficult to find shelter for the "little children," of whom the kindest of kind words were spoken by Him who loves them all.

THE EXCISE BOARD.

The Police Returns—Curious Statistics—Probable Action of the Board.

Col. BARTRAM, Inspector of Licenses, and Messrs. ACTON and BERGEN, the Committee on Applications for license to sell liquors, are kept busy from early morning until nightfall by the hundreds of venders who are seeking license to continue in their business. Not a few of their visitors, yesterday, were persons who, having been unable to procure the signatures of the Captains of Police in their respective districts, made an appeal to the Excise Board's officers as a last resort. Several of the applicants, against whose places the Police had reported, promised to remodel their stores if the Board would grant them the required license papers. Among these was the proprietor of the Louvre, the largest and most costly saloon wherein females are employed as waiters. Having learned that the Board would not license any place employing girls to dispense liquors, the keeper of the place, who has expended $19,000 upon it, felt unwilling to yield the stand to another person, and he therefore offered to banish the girls. It is presumed that on this condition he may get the papers. Certain wealthy venders who have not kept liquor-stores which the Police Captains can recommend, have sought to approach the Captains with a view to having favorable reports at headquarters; but they have invariably counted without their host. A dealer in the Eighth Ward remarked to Capt. MILLS that he would gladly give any man $1,000 to get his application through the License Board.

In granting license, the Board will first look for the indorsement of a Police Captain on the back of the applicant's petition. If a Police Captain has thus recommended an applicant from his precinct, the Board will then refer to the Police return, showing the character of every house in that precinct, and the class of frequenters of the applicant's house; and if everything appears satisfactory on the returns, then the Board will license the vender. These returns were received by the Superintendent of Police yesterday morning. The information which they contain is reported under the following heads: "Name of owner and number of street;" "Licensed or unlicensed;" "Character of business;" "Whether the keeper was ever arrested;" "Whether girls are employed;" "What class of persons visit the place;" "Whether the place is closed on election days and on Sundays;" "General remarks." The returns from the Eighth Precinct, or the eastern half of the Eighth Ward, which very closely resemble those from the Fourth, Sixth and Fourteenth Wards, foot up as follows:

EIGHTH PRECINCT.

NAME OF STREET.	Number of Bars.	Number Licensed.	Groceries.	Concert Saloons.	Thieves' Resorts.	Houses of Prostitution.
Broadway	23	9	—	5	15	—
Mercer-street	37	2	2	18	19	19
Greene-street	50	2	3	6	41	6
Wooster-street	24	—	6	—	6	7
Laurens-street	29	—	6	—	6	5
Thompson-street	24	—	4	—	4	3
Sullivan-street	15	13	—	—	—	1
Clark-street	2	—	1	1	—	—
Macdougal-street	5	5	—	—	—	3
Canal-street	6	6	—	—	—	4
Grand-street	37	3	15	—	—	4
Broome-street	23	—	9	—	—	4
Spring-street	42	—	20	—	—	4
Prince-street	26	—	16	—	—	4
West Houston-street	36	2	13	—	8	10
Bleecker-street	7	—	—	—	—	1
Leroy-place	3	—	—	—	—	—
Carroll-place	3	—	—	—	1	—
Total	401	16	120	7	77	100

The returns from the Seventeenth Precinct, or western half of the Seventeenth Ward, the abode of our German population—shows neither concert saloon, thieves' den, nor house of prostitution. Its drinking places are mainly lager beer saloons.

SEVENTEENTH PRECINCT.

NAME OF STREET.	Whole Number.	Licensed.	Groceries.	Concert Saloons.	Thieves' Dens.	Houses of Prostitution.
East Houston-street	12	—	—	—	—	—
First-street	4	—	—	—	—	—
Second-street	15	—	2	—	—	—
Third-street	31	8	4	—	—	—
Fourth-street	34	8	5	—	—	—
Fifth-street	33	6	4	—	—	—
Sixth-street	26	4	4	—	—	—
Seventh-street	9	—	—	—	—	—
Eighth-street	1	—	—	—	—	—
Ninth-street	3	—	—	—	—	—
Tenth-street	6	—	—	—	—	—
Eleventh-street	24	11	6	—	—	—
Twelfth-street	22	8	3	—	—	—
Thirteenth-street	14	3	1	—	—	—
Fourteenth-street	22	3	1	—	—	—
Bowery	23	6	6	—	—	—
Third-avenue	15	1	3	—	—	—
Second-avenue	8	4	2	—	—	—
First-avenue	49	4	3	—	—	—
Avenue A	54	5	3	—	—	—
Avenue B	13	1	1	—	—	—
Stuyvesant-street	3	—	—	—	—	—
Sixth-street	9	—	—	—	—	—
Total	400	3	66	—	—	—

In the Tenth Precinct there are 621 dramshops, and only fifteen are licensed; there are 2 private supper rooms, 8 concert-saloons, 48 houses of prostitution, and 306 dramshops that are frequented by a bad class in this precinct. In the Twenty-ninth (or Murray Hill) Precinct, there are only 288 bars, and 38 of those are licensed. In the Third Precinct, of 108 bars 20 are licensed. In the Thirteenth Precinct there are 301 bars, and not one is licensed. In the Fourth there are 545 bars, and only five licensed; in this precinct there are 20 dancehouses that are frequented by a bad class, and 60 houses of prostitution. In the Twenty-first Precinct, of 193 bars 5 only are licensed, and in the "Bloody Sixth," of 374 bars only 10 are licensed.

The amount of labor involved in collecting this information may be inferred from the fact that the return from the Twenty-seventh Precinct, or Western half of the First Ward, covers seventy-five pages of foolscap.

The following extracts from the return for the Fifteenth Precinct, will give the reader an idea of certain items of information which the returns generally contain:

MEMORANDA FROM THE FIFTEENTH PRECINCT.

No. —, Gambling-shop, open at all hours. No. —. This place has private supper-rooms, patronized by the lowest class of street prostitutes and their companions: it is a disreputable place. No. —. This place is a low German grocery; sells liquor to women and children; the back room has always a number of idlers, black and white drinking. No. —. Billiard saloon, open all night, thieves and pugilists have been arrested here. No. —. Gambling-shop; says he does not sell liquor, but gives it away to his patrons. No. —. Concert saloon; has twelve waiter girls; is the resort of the most abandoned class of men. No. —. House of prostitution, visited by street prostitutes and their companions; Mrs. — has been arrested on charge of robbing a visitor at her place. No. —, Broadway. This is the champion concert saloon; one of the lowest of the kind; has nine pretty waiter girls, who are low prostitutes; the visitors are the worst class of thieves. No. —. A low, dirty lager-beer saloon, open at all hours; has three women hanging about the place. No. —. Gambling-house; open at all hours. No. —. Small prostitute cigar-shop; has three prostitutes to wait on visitors; open at all hours of the night. No. —, Eighth-street. This is one of the worst, filthy and abominable rum-shops in this Precinct; no respect for Sunday or any other day; patronized by wretched-looking men and women; liquors sold to children; a disgrace to humanity. No. — East Fourteenth-street.—House of prostitution; large dealer in wine; has a great run of business; has been arrested three times by the police for keeping a disorderly house; is under examination at the present time on a similar charge; has been arrested once for fighting in the house; has twelve prostitutes. No. — Broadway.—This is the Gem Concert Saloon; has a bar, and five dirty waiter girls, who are prostitutes; the place is frequented by a low class of persons; the wife of the proprietor runs the machine; she and all the girls were arrested by the Police, a short time since, for swindling three sailors; take it all in all, it is the most dirty and miserable gem to be found anywhere in this precinct. No. — Fourth-avenue.—A low German lager-beer saloon; open at all hours; frequented by disorderly persons; playing cards and billiards on Sundays, but doors kept locked, so that the police cannot get in. No. — East Fourteenth-street.—A dirty, low cigar-shop, with a bar; has several degraded prostitutes to do the honors of the house; some of them are thieves; a regular man-trap.

PROBABLE ACTION OF THE BOARD.

It is understood that the Board will not gratify the German beer-venders by reducing the fee for the sale of ale and beer below $100, and it seems to be determined that no grocery whatever shall be licensed. Of course, no concert saloon, or thieves' resort, or house of ill-fame can expect a license at the hands of the Board. The President of the Board of Police feels confident of the ability of the Board to prepare itself for a descent upon all unlicensed dram-shops as early as the 15th of May.

Fires.

IN BROADWAY.

At 1:30 o'clock yesterday morning, a fire occurred on the third floor of No. 553 Broadway, occupied by MARY ANN BAKER, milliner. The flames were promptly extinguished. Mrs. BAKER'S loss will not exceed $100; insured. The front portion of the third floor and the fourth floor were occupied by GREEN & CHAPIN, photographers. Damage, $1,500; insured. The second floor is occupied by Miss MARGARET DE ARCY, millinery goods. Damage, $500; insured. The first floor is occupied by REUBEN S. MANN, merchant tailor. Damage, $1,000 by water: insured for $1,500 in the Brooklyn; Grocers', $5,000; Park, $5,000; Columbia, $4,000; Indemnity, $3,000; Bowery, $3,000; and Fulton, $3,000. The basement is occupied by CHAS. SWEET as an oyster saloon. Damage, $300; no insurance. The building is owned by Mr. BEEKMAN, and is damaged to the extent of $1,500.

FENIANISM.

Rumors About Head-Centre Stephens.

At the very nick of time when the public were disgusted with Fenianism, and the deluded Irish people began to open their eyes to the truth, rumors of war and invasion filled the air, and newspapers fanned the flame of interest till it became again a fire of bigotry. For two weeks the intelligent public have been bored by repeated accounts of the famous Fenian Fizzle in Maine, and again the subscribers to the loan and the donors to the fund began to look dubiously and doubtfully upon their leaders and borrowers, when, lo! another straw is clutched by the directory, and the Irish population is stirred to the core by the rumor, not the fact, that STEPHENS is *en route* for New-York. Some go so far as to say he is here quietly domiciled in Twenty-sixth-street, while his counsel have gone to Washington.

Mr. STEPHENS, the Headest Centre of all, was expected, say the O'Mahonites, by the steamship *Arago*, Capt. GADSDEN, which vessel reached this port on Friday without the celebrated Fenian, so far as we know or believe. Capt. GADSDEN is not only a thorough seaman, but a man of the world who understands men and human nature so well that even STEPHENS would find it difficult to disguise himself beyond detection, while as for Mrs. STEPHENS—the idea is absurd.

At the headquarters in Union-square there is no commotion and very little courtesy. Civil questions are rudely answered and civil people blandly insulted. Mr. O'MAHONY, in his broadbrim hat and very long hair, walks out exactly like common folk, promenading Broadway as quietly and as leisurely as if he had no thought of changing the programme of collection and self-accountability, that has worked so well so long a time. He attracts no attention, needs no guard, is not waylaid even by British hirelings, and we very much doubt if he is followed much by British spies.

STEPHENSIANA.

In regard to Mr. STEPHENS and Mrs. STEPHENS, the Grand Chief Central Mogulian Headship and his estimable lady, there are conflicting rumors.

First.—It is said by those who ought to know and probably do, but who ought likewise to be careful in what they say, and probably are, that the distinguished reached this Metropolis last week. They came in disguise, were received by the American Head Centre, taken to the residence of a well known Fenian in Twenty-sixth-street, where they have since remained. Mr. STEPHENS is said to have devoted his entire time to a revision of O'MAHONEY'S accounts, correspondence and general line of conduct. He is in good health, somewhat annoyed at the division among the brethren, and more than disappointed at the *fiasco* in Maine. It is believed that he favors a New-Brunswick invasion, and that he will issue shortly a stirring proclamation calling for MORE MONEY. Afterward he will organize his force and demolish the British lion, who will first be compelled to eat the whole royal family. For Mrs. STEPHENS, many kind things are said of her. From a reliable source we learn that she is young, about thirty, pretty, intelligent, accomplished, quite a linguist, a great conversationalist, full of fire, and just the woman of all Ireland's fair daughters to be the wife of the great Head Centre.

Second—It is said by those who ought to know, and probably do, that STEPHENS is not here and has no intention of coming; that the great mass of the leading Fenians to whose exertion and influence O'MAHONEY owes his position and cash box, are disgusted with the present management and clamorous for a change. They are tired of haranging the people, of bleeding the people, of promising the people, of deceiving the people, and all that the beautiful green flag may gracefully wave over a brown-stone front in Union Square. They deem O'MAHONY visionary, impractical, devoid of all essential qualities for a leader, and are determined to cease all attempts at bond selling or cash borrowing until something more definite than paper is shown them. It is doubtful if a better abused man than JOHN O'MAHONEY exists at this moment. Fenians abuse and censure him; anti-Fenians laugh at and jeer him. He has a great deal of "place" but very little power, considerable cash, but no discretion.

They say that, all rumors to the contrary notwithstanding, Mr. STEPHENS is not in Twenty-sixth-street, is not in New-York, did not come by the *Arago*, and has neither gone nor sent to Washington. The whole business appears like a farce, a burlesque on the serious life-work of our people, a trifling with the tenderest feelings of mankind with a recklessness as wicked as it is selfish.

There was doubtless in some minds an honest belief that Mr. STEPHENS would visit America, and, if so, make New-York his headquarters. There is no doubt that he would be well received, and that his presence would stir up an enthusiasm greater and more widespread than any we have yet seen. If he be a man of sense and sound judgment, he will find much to do both in Union-square and elsewhere to redeem his organization from utter dissension and public contempt, and if he be that, being necessarily ere then a very old man, he will be more apt to settle down quietly, than to attempt to capture a province with 150 untrained men, four guns, and two brass bands.

POLICE COURTS.

The Tombs—Before Justice Dowling.

BOLD ROBBERY IN CHATHAM-STREET.

EDWIN HARFORD, a stranger in the City, met JOHN MEYER, who is in the oyster business, at a saloon at No. 24 North William-street, on Friday afternoon. During a conversation which ensued, MEYER informed HARFORD that he owned the saloon, and made other statements calculated to gain the stranger's confidence, when he offered to accompany him to No. 77 Chatham-street, to purchase some clothing which HARFORD spoke of obtaining. When they reached the store, HARFORD slipped off his coat, in the pocket of which were ten $100 United States Treasury notes, a $20 gold piece, a $50 bill, and a few others, amounting in the aggregate to $1,062. After taking off the coat, he laid it down on the counter in the front shop, and went into the back room. As he did so, MEYER took the pocket-book containing the money and ran off with it. The fact of the robbery having been committed was not discovered until some fifteen minutes after MEYER had gone, when information was lodged at the Oak-street Station-house. Capt. THORNE and Detectives MULLEN and HORBELT, of the Fourth Precinct, immediately started in search of MEYER, and on Friday evening they succeeded in finding and arresting him, at a liquor-store, corner of Bayard and Elizabeth streets. With the exception of $12, all of the stolen money was found in his possession. The prisoner was arraigned before the Court yesterday, when he was committed for trial, having admitted his guilt. MEYER is 26 years of age, and a native of Germany.

AN IMPORTED PICKPOCKET.

Mr. JOHN C. RAPP, residing at No. 363 Rivington-street, made a complaint against JOHN SHAW, whom he charged with having picked his pocket of a gold watch valued at $75, while standing on the corner of Church and Barclay streets. The complainant felt his watch-chain drop from his pocket, and on looking down discovered the loss. The accused was standing at his side at the time and ran off, but on being pursued stopped by the side of a stranger into whose outside pocket he dropped something, and then ran off again. He was, however, arrested by Officer WELSH, of the Third Precinct, but the missing timekeeper was not recovered. The prisoner was committed for trial. He had only arrived in this country about two weeks since.

Yorkville Court—Before Justice Connolly.

THEFT OF A HORSE.

Officer HOLMES, of the Twenty-third Precinct, arrested JOHN DUFFY in Eighty-fifth-street, near Fourth-avenue, about 11 o'clock on Friday night, who he found in possession of a horse and equipments, valued at $400. When arrested DUFFY could give no satisfactory account of the manner in which he gained possession of the property. Yesterday morning NATHAN J. HALL, residing in Lexington-avenue, claimed the horse, stating that the prisoner had been in his employ and had been sent with the animal to put on board of a steamer for Connecticut, to which State Mr. HALL is about moving to. It is supposed that the accused was intending to dispose of the horse for his own benefit. DUFFY was committed for trial, and the property was restored to the owner.

A BROADWAY LIQUOR-DEALER IN TROUBLE.

JOSEPH LEVILLIER was arrested by Officer BARTHOLF, of the Court Squad, on a complaint preferred by LEWIS BERTRAND, of No. 73 Beaver-street. It appears that Mr. BERTRAND called upon the complainant on the 17th of January last, and represented that he was a member of the firm of Messrs. LEVILLIER & MELLICH, doing a liquor business at No. 896 Broadway, that they were enjoying an excellent custom, and that they were desirous of purchasing some liquors. On these representations the complainants sold him, at various times, about $586 worth of liquors, the note of the alleged firm being taken for the amount. When Mr. BERTRAND went to obtain the money, LEVILLIER said he was only an agent for Mr. NIEBE. The prisoner was committed for trial in default of $1,000 bail on a charge of obtaining goods under fraudulent pretences. He is a native of France.

SNATCH THIEF.

Mrs. ANNA C. TATEM, residing at No. 127 East Fifteenth-street, was walking through East Thirty-third-street near Madison-avenue, on Friday afternoon, when JOHN C. ALLEN came up behind her and violently took from her possession a reticule containing $12 05, a silver pocket-knife and a pencil-case valued at $5 50. Mrs. TATEM gave an alarm and attempted to pursue the thief. The pursuit was taken up by a horseman, who succeeded in arresting the bold operator and handed him over to Officer HENRY BACK, of the Twenty-first Precinct, who carried him to the Station-house, where the stolen reticule and its contents were found in his possession. The prisoner was committed for trial in default of $2,000 bail.

ROBBERY IN A RAILROAD TICKET OFFICE.

Yesterday afternoon DANIEL B. CROMAN, 29 years of age, a native of Ireland and a schoolmaster, went into the ticket office of the Harlem Railroad Company, in Forty-second-street, and asked for a ticket. While the agent, Mr. NATHAN B. SMITH, turned to procure the ticket, he saw a hand extended through the pigeon-hole and a wallet containing $114 which lay on the shelf taken up. The alarm was given and CROMAN pursued, and while running away ISAAC D. BARTON, of No. 103 East Twenty-fourth-street, saw him throw the wallet under a freight car where it was recovered. The accused was overtaken and arrested by Officer SCHWARTZ, of the Nineteenth Precinct, and he was committed for trial without bail.

Essex Market—Before Justice Hackett.

GRABBED WITH BOOTY.

A burglary was